

Poetry Series

Sumita Jetley
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Sumita Jetley()

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Attitude

Whispers in the twilight,
Prayers weave dreams to the heavens,
Rise, desire's flight.

Sumita Jetley



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What The Words Are About...

A whispered language, known only to my eye,
I pen an observation, a tale unseen,
A poem woven, where meanings intervene.

I just stand there wondering
where are they coming from

Sumita Jetley



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The 'beauty' Of The Moment

Gently fall raindrops,
Nature's soothing voice whispers,
Secrets to Earth's heart.

Sumita Jetley



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Which Zone Is That?

For in their wings, we find a timeless creed,
The souls are like that

Sumita Jetley



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The Journey Is Like That

Come, gather 'round, and lend an ear,
To a tale of growth, both far and near,
In rhythmic tones, a ballad we weave,
A journey of joy, let us now perceive.

Amidst skies vast, my roots ascend,
Seeking heights where dreams transcend,
With each passing day, I stand tall,
Content in this place, where shadows fall.

Listen closely, my dear friends,
To the tale of how happiness transcends,
For in this moment, we find our grace,
A celebration of life's tender embrace.

Oh, the dreams that take flight,
In the tapestry of day and night,
We embrace the unfolding plan,
With gratitude, our spirits span.

As the rhythm beats, our spirits rise,
Stretching branches towards painted skies,
Deeply rooted in memories dear,
Anchoring us as we journey near.

In the dance of life's melodies,
We find solace in the gentle breeze,
Embracing simple joys each day,
In harmonious rhythm, we sway.

Step by step, we venture ahead,
Where dreams and possibilities spread,
With roots firmly grounded, we ascend,
Guided by love, our truest friend.

Let this ballad's verses resound,
In every heart that gathers 'round,
For in these words, a truth does shine,
Contentment found in life's grand design.

So raise your voices, join the rhyme,
Together, we'll keep the dream alive,
In this ballad's rhythmic embrace,
Let gratitude and joy interlace.

For in this journey, hand in hand,
We'll cherish each moment, as life's unplanned,
And as the ballad's rhythm plays,
May happiness guide us through all our days.

Sumita Jetley

What I Want From Life

Gratefulness opens, an alchemist of the soul,
In gratitude's embrace, we find our way.
Kindling joy for what already exists,
Not conjuring what lies beyond reality's grasp.

There would be a day I may discover
Who knows...

Sumita Jetley



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After Wording It, He Is Lost

A vessel for heart,
Mind's desires flow,
Through art of verse,
Subtle desires burn,
Bright vessel of art,
Poetry's conduit.

Sumita Jetley



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These Mad People

Ink and verse ignite,
Poets birth worlds out of sight,
Dreams take wing in flight

These people, they disrupt
& create! Just like that

Sumita Jetley



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Avoid Answering The Questions!

In the air, magic woven, parabolas flying,
Truths rare and profound, doubts silently dying.
Embrace faith's realm, where questions dissolve,
Whispered softly, doubts and fears absolve.

Dance of tapestry, doubts fade into mist,
Embrace profound, with rhythmic twist.
In woven air, a symphony's grand,
Faith's enchantment, in every strand.

Embrace whispers rare, the ethereal unknown,
Dissolve disdain, in the rhythm's cyclone.
Fly with parabolas, in magic's gentle glide,
Truths woven deeply, where doubts subside.

In realms of faith, mysteries gently unfurl,
A tapestry's song, where doubts twirl.
Air filled with enchantment, in rhythms of flight,
Faith's symphony soaring, in radiant light.

Magic in the air, woven with grace,
Parabolas dancing, doubts find no space.
Embrace the woven spells, a rhythmic embrace,
Faith's pulsing rhythm, in every trace.

Sumita Jetley

Somebody Hears My Prayers!

Manifest healing,
Within my prose, a vast and boundless world unfurls,
Transforming my path.

In words I sculpt hope,
Health and happiness converge,
Guided by inner wisdom.

Ink dances with faith,
Fear finds no dwelling in the world I create,
Prose weaves dreams into existence.

World of my desires,
Each word carries significance,
Manifestation.

Sumita Jetley



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River Of Life

Like a babbling brook, flowing gently through,
Thoughts dance like ripples, tranquil and true,
The mind becomes a canvas, serene and bright,
I just sat there soaking
what to draw!

Sumita Jetley



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You Are And That's What

O Gurbani, I am grateful for your eternal grace,
Enlighten my path, in every step, every place.
With my head bowed in prayer, I surrender to thee,
Knowing that you, my provider, will always be with me.

Waheguru Ji Ka Khalsa, Waheguru Ji Ki Fateh!

Sumita Jetley



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I Won't Know Any Other Way

The ordinary transforms, taking us on a wild ride.
Each brushstroke of reality, a stroke of divine,
As I surrender to the muse, the moment becomes mine.

I would create

Sumita Jetley



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In Silence, They Heard A Somewhat

In love's silent embrace, secrets are unveiled,
Lovers discover the universe's tales,
Whispers between them hold cosmic magic!

This was in their powers
to see someone emerging
they were not words but...

Sumita Jetley



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Woman

Mystery of love,
Woman's coy allure unfolds,
Heart's dance in three lines.

Sumita Jetley



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The Dance Continues...

Within the folds of veils, sublime,
Truth's whispers hide, through space and time.
Sufi's quest, to lift the shroud,
With love and surrender, hearts endowed.
Through stillness, veils begin to fade,
Revealing depths where souls cascade.
In unity, the mystics find retreat,
Beyond the veil, where essence meets.

Sumita Jetley



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Souls Exist - To Transit!

Console hearts, beloved,
Nurture souls with solace's balm,
Love transcends all time.

Embrace eternal,
Memories inspire and uplift,
Beloved's essence.

Sumita Jetley



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The Whirl Of Harmony!

Order's sweet rhythm,
Vibrations harmonize life,
Organized delight.

Sumita Jetley



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Sunflower & Its Glow!

Golden fields aglow,
Sunflowers reach for the sun,
Vibrant souls dance free.

Sumita Jetley



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This Is How Prayer Comes Across As A 'force'

In a realm where wonders thrive,
A ballad weaves, as I describe,
The power of prayer, celestial art,
Uplifting souls, touching every heart.

Amidst the chaos, a leader's plight,
I sought solace, both day and night,
Through prayers' embrace, I found my way,
To realms serene, where peace holds sway.

With every word, I unleashed a spark,
A cosmic dance, lighting up the dark,
The universe listened, spirits soared high,
As prayers ignited the starry sky.

In gentle whispers, my soul took flight,
Unveiling wonders, a breathtaking sight,
Harmony resonated, vibrations pure,
An orchestra of prayers, the universe's lure.

And as I prayed, the world transformed,
Petty concerns, no longer warmed,
Released from shackles, I found release,
Embracing wonders, my heart at peace.

For prayer uplifts, it knows no bounds,
The universe responds to heartfelt sounds,
So let us join, in this celestial spree,
And watch the wonders that prayer can decree.

Sumita Jetley

Silent Space!

Gentle acts of grace,
Small gestures, love's embrace,
Haiku's silent space.

Sumita Jetley



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Come, Clap Your Wings!

Oh, Sufi heart, take the leap divine,
Unwavering faith in every line.
Melody of love and devotion true,
Reaching for the divine, our rendezvous.

Sumita Jetley



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Somebody Is There. On The Other Side... Perhaps

In the realm where truth resides,
A gentle presence forever abides.
Amidst the shifting tides of perception,
Someone whispers, offering direction.

Illusions may tempt with their alluring song,
But Someone guides us, steadfast and strong.
Through swirling mists and uncertain plight,
Their wisdom shines an unwavering light.

In the dance of shadows and transient dreams,
Someone stands firm, their essence gleams.
They navigate the labyrinth of the mind,
Guiding us to reality, patient and kind.

With every step, their presence near,
Someone reassures, alleviating fear.
In their embrace, truth finds its voice,
Unfolding a world where we can rejoice.

Trust in Someone's unwavering embrace,
In their wisdom, find a sacred space.
For in their presence, we're never alone,
They remind us, reality's love is known.

So listen closely, their whispers strong,
As Someone guides us where we belong.
In their arms, we find solace and grace,
Knowing reality's path will never erase.

Sumita Jetley

Make It... Very Like This!

Unleash the bandwidth,
Discover new horizons,
Embrace the present.

Sumita Jetley



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Gratitude!

Silent gratitude,
Whispers in the moonlit night,
Embraced by stillness.

Sumita Jetley



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I Stand My Stand

Oh, mystical seeker, beggar of love and devotion,
Enraptured in your quest, besotted by divine emotion.
Lying in wait, patient and still, seeking your grace,
In the sacred sanctuary of prayer, finding solace and space.

With closed eyes and open heart, I turn to you,
In the depths of stillness, my soul longs to pursue.
In the chamber of silence, where divine presence dwells,
I offer my prayers, as sacred stories that the heart tells.

With hands raised in supplication, I seek your embrace,
Yearning to bask in the light of your radiant grace.
Immersed in the ecstasy of zikr, I utter your name,
A melody of devotion, aflame with love's eternal flame.

In the depths of surrender, I find profound release,
Lost in the rhythm of remembrance, my soul finds peace.
You, the ultimate guide, the guardian of hearts,
Administering the cosmos with divine wisdom, in every part.

Grant me the wisdom to embrace love's pure fire,
To transcend earthly bounds and soar even higher.
In prostration and surrender, my spirit takes flight,
In communion with the Divine, bathed in heavenly light.

Oh, celestial presence, beyond the realm of sight,
In the whirl of ecstasy, my soul dances with delight.
You, the unseen guide, with admin and processes true,
I, the humble seeker, yearning for union with you.

May my prayers be a testament of love and devotion,
A sacred bond with the Divine, in eternal motion.
Through the Sufi path, my soul finds its way,
To merge with the Beloved, in timeless sway.

In the chamber of stillness, where silence prevails,
I offer my soul's yearnings, in mystical tales.
Oh, Sufi seeker, may I find solace and tranquility,
As I journey on this path, with unwavering humility.

In the sacred rituals of prayer and zikr, I find my repose,
Unified with the Divine, where eternal love flows.
Oh, mystical presence, guide me on this divine quest,
Until my soul is merged with the One, eternally blessed.

Sumita Jetley

Search. Just Search. Claim It!

Thirst for the unseen,
In pursuit of divine grace,
Mysteries unfold.

Sumita Jetley



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Sufis - The 'people' Of Path

Sufi's path, love's poetry in our hearts,
In Dhikr's whispers, stillness we find.
With humble surrender, our hearts align,
Unity binds us, creation's grand art.

Purification reveals shadows within,
Love guides us to the Divine's nest.
Sufi's wisdom, a mystical quest,
Embodying virtues, love's light we begin.

Sumita Jetley



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Anonymous Creators

Under sun and moon's tender gaze,
Their stories blossom, hearts ablaze.
A homage to those who dwell concealed,
Artists of dusk, their brilliance revealed.

Sumita Jetley



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Eventuality

Polka dots, like playful fireflies at dusk,
Burst forth with colors, an exuberant thrust.
A sprinkle of confetti, carefree and gay,
They dance upon garments in an artful display.

Sumita Jetley



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Prayerfulness

In the Garden of Surrender,
Where we lay our burdens down,
The whispers of our prayers unite,
And solace can be found.

Sumita Jetley



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In Trance I Went Out

In the depths of meditation's embrace,
I ventured into the realms of time and space.
With closed eyes, I embarked on a quest,
Past life regression, an experience blessed.

The veil of ages gently lifted away,
Revealing memories in a mystical display.
Sun's warmth upon my skin did caress,
Whispering breezes shared secrets to impress.

Faces of souls from distant past,
Greeted me, their wisdom unsurpassed.
Karma's threads wove a tapestry tight,
Connecting us in the dance of cosmic light.

In this sacred realm, wisdom unfurled,
Releasing burdens that once had swirled.
Freedom embraced, as understanding grew,
Lessons learned, ancient and true.

Talents dormant awakened from within,
Knowledge beyond this life's mere spin.
Grateful I stood, aware of the divine,
My soul's infinite nature, a sacred sign.

Returning to the present, transformed and wise,
Guiding lights shining before my eyes.
Purpose illuminated, unity unveiled,
The echoes of the soul, forever hailed.

With open eyes, I touched the Earth's ground,
Her support, a comforting presence I found.
Past life regression, a journey profound,
Healing, growth, purpose in its resounding sound.

In the depths of meditation's embrace,
I carry the essence of that sacred space.
Forever changed, forever aligned,
Past life's secrets, a gift I now bind.

Sumita Jetley

Marwar

Marwar's warm embrace,
Vibrant hues, memories trace,
Roots and pride interlace

Sumita Jetley



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Dervish

Moonlit visions, paths becoming clear,
No divide between far and near.
In cosmic dance, love does reign,
The Sufi's soul entwined, forever to remain.

Sumita Jetley



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Lilies

Sandy Shore's embrace,
Sea breeze whispers distant tales,
The soul finds tranquil peace.

Sumita Jetley



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Surreal

Mother's love, sweet bliss,
Guiding light through the darkest days,
Forever cherished.

Sumita Jetley



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Break The Barriers

Let my words become a poetic ode,
To the beauty of prayer, where hearts unfold.
In Sufi's realm, I seek divine embrace,
Through prayer's devotion, I find my place.

Sumita Jetley



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Then The Sufi Came With Love His Sole Gift To Gods!

In the twilight's gentle hush,
A Sufi wandered, heart aflush,
With joy and splendor in his soul,
He roamed the earth, his spirit whole.

One fateful eve, a vision grand,
The Sufi reached God's kingdom's land,
With open gates and golden light,
A realm of love, so pure and bright.

He whispered secrets to the breeze,
That rustled through celestial trees,
And with each word, a melody,
Eternity in harmony.

For in his heart, the Sufi knew,
That love alone could guide him through,
The winding path to God's embrace,
To find the light, and not to stray.

Sumita Jetley

Bit In Beauty

Bud of flowers bright,
Unfolding grace, sweet delight,
Nature's gift of light.

Sumita Jetley



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Traveller

A catalyst for growth, an evolution unthawed,
Through trials and tribulations, I transcend,
Closer to authenticity, my journey's end.

Sumita Jetley



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New Promise

Golden sun rises,
Painting the sky with beauty,
New day, new promise.

Sumita Jetley



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Grace

Amidst the garden's verdant hue,
A wonder waits for me and you.
With vibrant hues that catch the eye,
And textures soft as whispered sighs.

Bougainvillea, oh how you bloom,
A work of art, a living room.
Your petals paint a vivid scene,
Of magentas, pinks, and greens.

But more than just a feast for sight,
Your form is wild, yet trained just right.
With trailing vines and sprawling reach,
You dance and sway, a brilliant speech.

A symbol of nature's beauty grand,
You remind us all to take a stand,
To appreciate the wonders around,
And let our souls with joy abound.

So here's to you, dear bougainvillea,
A treasure of nature's sweet demeanor.

Sumita Jetley

Morning Has Shown Up

Golden morning sun,
Nature wakes, beauty unfolds,
New day, endless hope.

Sumita Jetley



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Sufi And His Beautiful World!

In every moment, every dream
And so the Sufi breaks the law
To follow love, without a flaw

Sumita Jetley



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Simplicity

A life of luxury, wealth and power,
May seem alluring, but it can devour,
For the heart that seeks true happiness,
Simplicity is the path to success.

Sumita Jetley



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Now & Here

In prayer, he rises,
Chanting with a heart full of love,
Sufi finds his peace.

Sumita Jetley



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Unknown

Life force flows within,
A spark of energy bright,
Guiding us each day.

Sumita Jetley



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Corner Of Peace!

Faith, a flame within,
Terrace blooms with love,
Sunset hues, hearts entwined,
Eternal haven.

Sumita Jetley



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Be A Sufi!

Faith, a flame within,
Guides with unwavering light,
Self's power, akin.
Believe in your soul's might,
Journey with faith as your kin.

Sumita Jetley



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Profound In His Prayer!

Haji Ali's shrine,
A Sufi monk knelt in prayer profound,
His heart immersed in divine love, unbound,
With ecstatic gaze and a whirling dance,
He sought union with the Divine's eternal trance.

Gratitude flowed from his soul's core,
For blessings bestowed, an endless store,
He bowed in humble surrender and submission,
Yearning for closeness in ecstatic transition.

He pondered on the mystic's path,
Lost in divine secrets, a spiritual bath,
His soul intoxicated with love's sweet wine,
In the inner chambers of the heart, a sacred shrine.

His prayers, a mystical melody,
A dance of longing, a Sufi's decree,
With compassion as his guiding star,
He prayed for all, both near and far.

His heart embraced all in divine embrace,
As he rose from prayer with a radiant grace,
His soul merged with the Beloved's light,
In oneness, immersed, a mystical flight.

The Sufi monk's prayers, a dance of love,
A union of hearts, below and above,
A testament to the path of ecstasy,
In each whispered word, a Sufi's legacy.

Sumita Jetley

I Pray To Ali!

Haji Ali's shrine,
A beacon of faith and love,
On waves of devotion.

Sumita Jetley



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Who Is 'she'?

With bold strokes and vibrant hues,
She paints her soul, her truth she pursues.
Emotions raw, a journey laid bare,
Her art reflects her unique flair.

Abstract forms and colors chosen with care,
Her canvas speaks of all she dares.
Her personal tale, a guiding light,
Shining bright with artistic might.

Her vibe, authentic, touches the core,
Connecting hearts, forevermore.
She brings her artistic soul to life,
Through art that captivates and cuts like a knife.

Sumita Jetley



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Emerging

Moonlight's gentle glow,
Nature's nocturnal delight,
Ethereal enchant.

Sumita Jetley



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You Are The Watcher

Amidst the tides of thoughts that rise,
And fall within my mind's own skies,
I quietly surrender, let go,
Emotions ebb, emotions flow.

Like forms that shift, like clouds that change,
My inner world, a vast exchange,
I watch with emotion yet detachment,
Holding space with mindful watchfulness.

The waves of feelings crest and fall,
Like ocean waves, they heed no call,
I let them come, I let them go,
Observing with a heart aglow.

For in this practice of mindful grace,
I find a sacred, quiet place,
Where emotions dance, yet I remain,
A peaceful witness, free from strain.

So I pray for presence, pray for peace,
As inner chattering finds release,
In mindful moments, I'm set free,
Watching with love and clarity.

Sumita Jetley

So Forceful, So Strong!

As I read of strength in biblical lore
A mesmerizing truth began to pour
Might not just be a force of physical and raw
But one of spirit and morals that we all saw

The scripture taught us to rely on divine power
To find true strength in life's darkest hour
With faith in Christ, we can do it all
For He strengthens us to never fall

I wonder who could possess such might
To guide us through the toughest fight
A force so great, yet so kind and true
Who are you, O Lord? We turn to you.

Sumita Jetley



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Breathe Release

It's easy to overlook this simple act,
To take for granted the breaths we attract.
But in each inhale and exhale we find,
A beauty that cannot be confined.

With every breath we take, we feel alive,
Our hearts beating strong, our spirits thrive.
Inhaling hope, exhaling stress,
A rhythm of life we cannot suppress.

For nothing is as beautiful as breath,
The source of life, the essence of our quest.
In each moment we breathe, we can believe,
That life is a miracle, a wondrous reprieve.

Sumita Jetley



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Appreciation

Art of admiring,
Present in the moment now,
Grateful for beauty.

Sumita Jetley



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Kind Universe

Appreciation, oh sweet delight,
A joyous feeling, shining bright.

A heartfelt thank you in every way,
For the love, the laughter, and the care,

That we've been blessed with everywhere.

Sumita Jetley



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Sufi Went On Fearlessly!

A Sufi never explained, he just whirled,

Singers kept singing, artists kept creating,
Writers kept writing, their hearts captivating.
But then you came, and all their brilliance paled,
Your radiance shining, your light never failed.

Your creativity sparked, a flame so bright,
A candid spread, like dawn's first light.
The world is in awe, of your splendor and grace,
A masterpiece of beauty, in every place.

And though the singers may have stopped their song,
The artists put their brushes down, and moved along,
You kept creating, with a heart so pure,
Your creativity forever endures.

For you are a shining star, in a world so dark,
A beacon of hope, leaving your mark.
Your brightness splendor, for all to see,
A light in the darkness, eternally.

Sumita Jetley

Sufi!

A Sufi never explained, he just whirled,
Heart and soul seeking the divine,
Love and grace shine bright.

Sumita Jetley



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Sufi Just Whirled

A sufi never explained, he just whirled,
In ecstatic motion, his soul unfurled.
In a trance, he swirled and spun,
A dance of the heart, the only one.

With each turn, he left the world behind,
And journeyed to a place within his mind.
A place of peace, love, and unity,
A place where he was free to be.

No words could express the beauty he felt,
As he whirled and spun, his heart would melt.
The rhythm of the universe in his veins,
A cosmic dance, with no need for chains.

In the whirl, he found the divine,
A place of oneness, where all combine.
A sufi never explained, he just whirled,
In this dance of life, his heart was unfurled.

Sumita Jetley

Awakening!

I woke up one fine morning
To a new glistening dawn
The sun peeked through the curtains
And my spirit felt reborn

A fresh breeze blew gently
Through the open window wide
And I felt a sense of freedom
As I stepped outside

The sky was painted gold and pink
With streaks of orange and blue
And I felt my heart beat faster
As I took in the view

The world seemed full of promise
And I felt so alive
As if anything was possible
And I could thrive

I walked along the dewy grass
And felt the earth beneath my feet
And I knew that in that moment
Everything was sweet

The birds sang out in chorus
And the flowers bloomed with grace
And I felt so blessed to witness
This beautiful, peaceful place

So I took a deep breath in
And let the moment wash over me
And I felt a sense of gratitude
For all that I could see

For in that new glistening dawn
I saw the world anew
And I knew that every day
Holds the promise of something true.

Sumita Jetley

Prayer

It's blind
Uncalculative

faith

Sumita Jetley



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Pure

It's blind
Yes, it's innocent

Turns putty in our hands
It is the creator

It just submits
We sit
Thinking

we are molding it

Sumita Jetley



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Faith!

It's blind
It's trusting

It's just there
in somebody

there

Sumita Jetley



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Write

Just something
but not just it

something that's him
me

we

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You Become

Just something
without your
knowing
Quietly

'something'

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Be Me

What you're

There

Omni present

Present

Past Future

Just us

Sumita Jetley



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Don't Imagine

What you're
Let it honed

Overt exert
leads to 'no major anything'

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The Prettiest Path

What you're
of prayers

Ungrudging
There

yours to
Patronise

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Live In Peace, With Yourself

What you're
How you're

Grow

Sumita Jetley



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Empowered

Words
with meanings

Prayers

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Compositions

with yourself
you speak
you converse

then there is
Universe

you free the prayers
into - abstract
let it get its patterns

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How

with yourself
for yourself

one lives.
Or leaves

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Let There Be A Channel

with yourself
to someone

manifestation

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Live In Peace

with yourself
in it

deep

Sumita Jetley



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Something In Me

is found
invoked
peace

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The Words

How natural
How themselves

Who was the eternal 'source'

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Ways Are Becoming Clearer

It won't be replaced
The so-called roads

You walk

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Energies

How natural
Their flow

Consequence
Beautiful

experience

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Disrupt

How natural
How like that

When change is to be brought
'Disrupt'

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Way To Take A Stab At Universe

How natural
yet
was a mystery

Magic worked

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Go On Adding Narrations

How natural
the words

woods
they travel

'the meanings'

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Poetry

How natural
Is the flow.

Almost
...so full of
exuberance!

Sumita Jetley



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Childlike Curiosity To Rewrite Age

As the minutes roll by
the adult in me

craves
to grow up

a child caught
in attire so oh
old

Sumita Jetley



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My Gratitude

It won't be replaced
I would be

living it

what i create

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Take A Deep Breath

As the minutes roll by
Half the world

Is a myth

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Routines

Robots
Trained

Humans

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Call Echoes

The Echo
Goes
Comes

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Figure Out

The innocent vibes
The treachery

The anarchy

Set it out
Every bit

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What If...

The innocent vibes
were there
Just like that

Presence

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Childlike Curiosity

The innocent vibes
Inquisitive

Question/Answer
Array

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

My Identity

As the minutes roll by
I just switch to the question:

My Identity

Myself

Me

I

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Poetic

How it gets shaped

What sequences it follows

Oddities it fights

brings out

eventualities

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Believe In My Freedom

I believe in myself
I celebrate myself

I am myself
Sometimes, yes!
I need to say it to

'myself'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is Completely

As the minutes roll by
Time feeds on me
It is very strange

But truly draining

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Breathing Zone

Of the day
A thought

That just
entered

my breathing zone

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Great Beginning

Of the day
For the day

Just like it
New
With Its

Horizons

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Times

As the minutes roll by
seconds emerge

Used
Consumed
Exhausted

creativity

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Composition

They dance
They create
They recreate

They compose
They immortalize

What of it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The World We Live In

It's like that
Vulnerable
Lovable

Just like that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keep Me In The Shade

They dance
They pray
They create

...
a Rhythm
They

...
Were
Become

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

They Pray

They dance

They sway

They sing

They become a prayer!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let The Knowledge Come To You

Just if I think this way
The whole universe tinkers

With the radiations I send in its way
I just discovered it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Probably! One Thing At A One Time

Just if I think this way
A parable
Something that stirs & hauls in me

'Proximity' perhaps

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

See The Unseen

They are there
Always were there

Track them
Discover them
Let them

Reveal

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Deadline

Fixing them
Just like that
Some expectations from life

When they say
it's too short

Drags on
Lingers
Just like that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Me See What I Can Do With Words

Fixing them

Joining

Making something

of them

for them

by them

Quietly

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Wish

Something
Someone

Anywhere

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

You Create Distances

Few of whom I can't cross
I can't come any closer

Just watch from a distance
Distant

Very unsure

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Not Exactly A Poem

Just words

Words

Potential

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Whiffs Of Cooking

Morning
People

Life

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Not Exactly, The This That Way

All days
are same

different
yet yes!
they are

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Cup Of Tea

Cultured

Company

Comforting

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Don't Know Yet

Yet know
every bit

: Ignorance

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

And How Come

Moon

Sun

Stars

were eternal?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Early Morning Clock

Alarm

Alarmed

Snooze

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Is That

Habits form in the first place

Tedious then to
break through them

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Just Thought

Who am I
Was

Were
Or Am

The Right Question?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many Times

I thought
I need break

'Through'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Does It Matter To Me?

Mornings

Evenings

People

You

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Can't Be A Poem Or Prose

I am a human being

I have faults

My grims

Minus words

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is Good

The way it is
Was
Will

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Not At All, Nothing

Yet all
Everything

Women were
like this

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

However Beautiful

Words are just
possibilities.

there

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Do I Do That?

The precision
Unworldly

World

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Today The Fog Is There

Unclear
Crystal clear

Piercing
Pierced

Sun gave it
the ultimatum

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Absolute

Newness

Fresh crisp

Morning

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tell Me Why

Reason for Universe

Echo

Zero

Eternal

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Promises

Made

Kept

Broken

And...

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Who Is There

Another side
Parallel

Next
Beyond
Above

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am A Bit Slow

At taking in things
Being into them

People

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How The Time Is Flying

On whose wings
High

And disappearing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes I Wonder

Why do I write
Why...?

I write.
Anyways

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Who Wants That...

Responsibility
Assurance

And Freedom
All together

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Nice Cup Of Tea

Sweet

Hot

Come Home

Comforting

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Secrets

Between two people
sacred

life bonds

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

When You Become A Voice

Stop there.
Listen!

You can leave

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Take One Look

Review
Preview

Close

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Misty Sleep

Sweet

Mysterious

Eternal.

Sleep could have vivid elaborations

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Not Important

Weight of words
Meanings

Us
Ours
We

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Stay True To At Least One Thing

Could be anything.
But one thing
that knows your truth

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Come...

New thought
New everything

Except Old we?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is Morning?

A ritual
A bother

Yet
Welcome

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Early Morning

Breezes

Chill

Amazing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Nice Poem It Has To Be?

Not Always
That
Has
TO BE

take my word for it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It's Important

To dissolve

mostly all you got

To resolve

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Myths

The true ones
Then

falsed

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Early Mornings

Remind
of evenings

waiting to meet

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tell Me The Truth

Untrue
Plain Lie

I am game

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Does It Matter

Anything for that.
But what

Is the matter?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Never Know

Future

Past

Present

Tenses

Sentences

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

They Say So. Whom

Those
who say so

Say to whom
I think often

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Don't Glamorize

Anything
Anyone

The word 'any'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Come!

Things come
Rather you going to them

Supranatural world of mystics

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

You Can't Help

It's unnecessary
Accessory

Yet
Human Tendency

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It's Not That Cold

World is magical
Look around

But for right reasons

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What If! If

What is flipped to

How is it?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Landslide

Mind

Do you mind?
If poem ends

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is Love And Admiration

Those eyes
Those appraising eyes

Pierce

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

We're Alone In This

Our tantrums
Whims

fancies
'din'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

One Day, We'll Be Gone

With our words
echoing

Chorus

'Tail stars'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Nice Poem

Not easy

Not difficult

But a good one?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Fuss We Create

Over nothing
Something

Actually!
Anything

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Distant Call

The words
that become poetry

Consonants Vowels Alphabets
Magic

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The World Is A Complicated Place

Karmic
That's so Simple

Thus
So well measured

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Don't Try Too Hard

For anything
For anyone

Any day
Just live

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Crazy

The people who smile
can smile

Make smile

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is Nice

What I can see
Can't see

Illusions

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Nice

Every bit
Small
Big

Nice
'Mind' this

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Pen Down

Whatever it is
To see
what it is

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Who Knew?

The This Thats
By their own

Admission!
Stayed unclaimed

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Nice Poem

What does that mean?
Unless...

What it means

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It's A Beautiful Long Wait

In the mind
Out of mind

Never mind

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Go Happens

It has a set time
Just like that

Happens

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Too Many Questions

Waste of time
life

and questions too

Wish answers were as
prevalent as 'questions'

or they were?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Am I Collecting

Besides words

'Meanings'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

We Are Particles

Live
Die

Eternalise?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Predicaments

Too sublime
Polite

Discrete
Judgments

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Could Be A Philosopher

With my views on everything

A writer

With my views on everything

But only a poet

Could have every bit yet nothing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Try

To not try
Retry

Or Over try
the trials

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

All To Their Own

Fighting demons
Making things work out

All at their own

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Slightly Autistic

Slow
To Pick

Grudges

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Hope Stayed

People saw
People went

It Stayed

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Be Yourself

Time again
Say it to yourself

I am me
Be yourself

Let me be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Sometimes Think

Not enough just to live
lived to be just to live

I have my answers
: live

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Grateful

Today

Tomorrow

Forever

Whatever

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love

Rises

Brings downfall

But carries on

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mornings Towards...

Cool
Calm
Serene

Till
evening!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Not Like That!

All is okay with the world
Is Not Like That

You have to pretend
It is like that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tireless

Journey
Meeting 'People'

Terminals
Terminate

Select one.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What To Do!

Think

Unthink

Rethink

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Heaven

Hell!
Well.

Real.
I guess

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Have Often Thought

Rules of man versus nature.

Latter is harsh

Unbreakable

At the same time

liberal

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Add Subtract

Joys

Sorrows

From Life

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Might As Well

Life
Hassles

Survival

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

We All Love Words

We say 'they convey'
Betray

To their true worth
Nobody explained

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let There Be Thought

Just like that.
vague

what else otherwise?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life Was A Movement

We were activists
It kept growing

Crowds thinned & thinning

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Do I Need Worry!

Strategic
Important

Needed
Yet Unnecessary

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Never Curious

To know more of it
Any of it
For me-
The least knowledge is a bliss

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What?

Words?

Sheer words you mean.

What?

If they cease to exist.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

And Why Should It Be?

Anything.
Everything.

'A' nothing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Patience As They Say Will Do It

The long wait
Just standing at the shore

'Tide' will split
Its pieces and throw them into the sea

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It's Okay!

At times

Many times

Not to be okay

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Everyday Me

One step forward
Two steps back

I jog like anybody else

Still, morning comes

I am at it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I'm Like

Sometimes thoughtful
Just looking at life.

'Grateful'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Crow Versus Cows

Caws

Chaos

'Innocence'

Is a form of idiocy too

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Nothing Should Affect You?

End of the day
it's all trash

even you

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Glow Of The Sun

Sun is always on fire
But then

who courts it?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Suddenly

Everything happens

Mostly

Probably

Certainly

'Suddenly'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Every Bit Comes With A 'disclaimer'

What to pick?

Leave!

every bit

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Difficult It Is!

To make bonds
Create People

Give them a piece of you.

'Relations'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Interesting Bits

Why one feels?

There are the interesting bits

So uninteresting

Till you pick an interest

Enlive it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

People Get Lost

However hard you try
Whatever you try

Every person has a time-shelf
Come-go

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Poems Are Actually Beautiful

Words,
Lyrics
Rhythms.

Dreams
Fancies
Whims.

Period.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What If!

There were days
You just saw them

They never registered
Next, you heard

Time flies off

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Everyday They Say

New they say.
Yet when I see it.

It's a day!
Everyday
And my muse

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Have To Keep Writing In Seclusion

It's a feeling that from somewhere
the words will form

They will live my side of the story
Characters will get along
Then all said & done
I could live on happily ever after

Writing in seclusion
Me... My Own Audience

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Not A Big Deal

Mind
Its Space

Anything

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Poems That Will Not Be Composed

Anyways they will be staying there
At the back of my mind
I would toss them
They would be there

I am a poet
I have to toss the words
Weave magical algorithms

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Realism

Something
Somewhat
Reality

Is also a myth
they call it:
Realism

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Easier Said Than Done

Virtues
Patience

All big stuff
that books talk

writers surpass

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A New Poem A Day

Something even if small.

New

A day?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

You Are An Illusion

I just got a feeling
You are not there

You are but everywhere
Growing on me

Why is this feeling so strong:
??? ?? ????????? ??!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Don't Drive People Crazy

With words
Actions

Or?
... your silences

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Small Window

Where you can see.

Birds

Words

Rains

Sunshine

Life & Death

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Time-Line

The phases of the art grew
on its wings

Then slid away.

Either way, the 'timeline' was
there

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Crazy Yet True

Life

Its components

So! Untrue

Yet, Yes!

So True

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Content Comes Alive

When the hype dies
When all is calm

Words rise

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life... As Philosophers See It

Together
With It

You live
But...

die alone.
Irony of it

This
That

As such

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Much!

The level of imagination.

Is the extent.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Lost To Live!

Life happens anyways
Better to indulge it

Engrossed
Live it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Is More

Than less
Than ever

And never

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Following Unfollowing

Does it matter?
Should it matter? ?

Why does it matter? ?

If it 'matters'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Things That Appear To Be

Wings

Skies?

There.

Yet!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It's Morning!

A funny quip though
But it's here

anyways on your door

Attend to it
It's morning dear

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Little Calm Is Needed

When you want to react the most
Response is needed

A degree of calm is needed

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Always...

Me?

should answer
explain

Or not explain

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Do I Need To Cross-Check?

Every bit
Every day
Everything
Every one?

What if I leave them to chance? ?

I do want.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Acceleration

Moodiness is one aspect
But then,

What else one can look at?
when real life is at it

Staked

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Journey Never Stops

Life certainly does.

Nothing stays ever mobile nor stationary
All moves. On

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I May Not Know

What it takes?

What it takes.

What! it took

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Is Important To Express

Even the silence
needs the

'words'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Chit Chat

Small talks.
Here 'n' there

Just like that
threadbare

Time to time
show up

SHOW UPS

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Art Is An Impossible Courtesan!

It just is.
That is!

impossible to contain
refrain or dominate
at the same time

it lives in freedom
of space

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes It's Quiet And Complete

Bits

Pieces

That're

Incomplete

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

You Don't Have To

check out 100's people
1 is enough

know hundreds of things
some are enough

stick to minimalism
maximum

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Altogether

Sum

Minus

Divisions

Altogether what

Nothing

But

blurred calculations

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What To Say?

Wordless
Worldless

Universe - a bit into it
Yet Blank!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Me Write

Today

Tomorrow

Any day!

- the unwrit

to -unwrit

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tangible

Calculations

Guesses

Fell flat

'Life dissections'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

One Big Smile

Natural
Unarming

Just like that!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Darwin's Theory

Evolve
Revolve

Fall
Repeat

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Accept.

Few truths.

I deny

All fictions.

'If'

: Would become immortal

OR die

I choose discretion

Thus.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

They Would Try

Just a try
I said...

To invade your sanctuary

I will resist
You said...

Encroachment

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Words Were Dear To Me

Once.
Now they have
acquired meaning.

I am detached.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Terrific Simply

Every bit
Bit of it

Terrific

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Is So Perfect!

As such the life
as such it goes

Move with it
No wonder

what

Think- It is good grand best

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Choosy!

Selective
Choices

Secluded
Classique

'Or'
Weird

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Brilliance As Such

Is there it?
Any such thing.

That is true & promising
For eternity? ?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Which Place Is Mine?

In this entirety.
The minute?

The eternity of mine.
Where is it?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mind Race

So much clutter in there

People

Moments

Things

'Awful'

'Awesome'

A combo - in there

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Have No Idea

What is it that
I will miss

If I miss
it

- Whatever it is

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes It Is Better

To retire

Write

Create

Rejoin

Repeat

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Thinking

Reflecting
Facts

And
Erasing Them
Too

'Declutter'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Where You Need To Go

Take stock
Map energy

Not roads

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

My Poet Friends

Understand my cryptic
lingo

Only 'them'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Saw A Peacock

Lovely bird
Defamed!

Proud.
As they say

Immortal
in its grace

Under/Over-Rated

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Wish I Could

Smile more
Share more
Write more

Or
Not ask for more
Not stay in future
Not bluff or blabber

Wish I could think 'better'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Childlike

The innocence is childlike

There

Trapped

With in

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Clouded Skies

As we look at them
They look back

Give and take
'Anticipation'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Gotta Say

Things that take courage
Powerful expressions

Said well
Yet unsaid

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

When I Want

to paint the world.
I write.

It's done

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Storms

Where do they form
And decide
One day

To Storm?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Wind Castles

Dream affairs
But there

Heady
Unreal

Dream affairs

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Breathe & Let Go

What is the fun part
To let go

And breathe

BREATHE

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

May I Dreamily Sit Here

Now

Then

Every Moment

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Always

Truth in it
Bit in it

Process
Figure Out

Always!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Trick Not!

Let there be life
Truths

Facades shall
not fade

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Create A Beautiful Day

With your being
A Little help from your smile
Let there be beauty then!

Come...
Create a beautiful day

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Man Is Not Always A Lover

He too is like like
a woman:

wants attention
 affection
and be the world of
 his woman.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Not Meant To Be That

Words can be tricky
People add to them
Meanings to their convenience

So, I don't prefer them
Much...
The Words

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Think, I Become

My thoughts were the creators
They were still more than that.

I think, I become
What they want!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Beautiful World

Out there?

In there.

Real

Both

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Would Love To Create

My poems

Stories

Words

In wordless state

Included

It will be my legacy

Perhaps

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It's An Amazing Morning

Song on its lips
Rhythm in its feet

Dancing gliding maiden
Shows up at my door

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Don't Want To Hear

Blank

Canvas like

I want to follow intuition

Instead

Candidly Enough

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tendency To Love!

The tangles of the whole thing
How it does?

The tendency
The traits
Attributes

To love...

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Can Be Moody

Just doing my bit
My way
Why should anybody else
complain?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Will Write Till You Read

Read but between words
I will cease to exist
if words made no sense

'Thus'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Know It But... Perhaps!

Equations

Karma

Fate

Then destiny!

Combined.

Sumita Jetley



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Choose The Path

The tested
Unknown

Self-assured
But.

Sumita Jetley



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How Does It Matter?

The thoughts Or
Unthoughtful state of mind!

The matter Or
Maya as they call it
does a disappearing act.

So, what matters?
Except that nothing matters.

Sumita Jetley



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Rhythm

Collect

Create

Recreate

Repeat

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why This Or That?

There are times- you can let them be.
Those whys!

This Thats
Just to BE.

yourself

Sumita Jetley



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Trinity

A long distant thread
life on the roll

I have taken refuge in it
many times

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Not?

Let there be love
peace

Piece of those
Wholesome

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Triggers

What strikes?
Makes you feel.

Is a trigger.
Watch out
for its

'traces'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Beautiful Things Are Mostly! Personal

They are your moments
You live
You get on with them

Beautiful things are not
just the emotions
They are real

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Coffee-Time

the brew
its smell
crisp sharp smell

coffee brings smile
anyday

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Multi-Tasking Is Like I Am Sitting

Listening & quite taking in whatever surroundings
This is quite my state of affairs
How much
What

Afterall multi-tasking matters
Practice
The Breathing
Inhaling
Exhaling

In
Out

If we learn this art:
This detachment
We are through

We have reached.

Sumita Jetley

PoemHunter.com

Structured Experience

The processes are okay
They should be there

These necessary evils
For Structured Experience

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Certain Mornings Are...

Crazy mornings
you have no clue

Yet they ask you to
find a clue

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Creation Keeps You On Toes

Creativity is hectic
Yet lightens up

Your wings!
You literally fly

Be there with it

Sumita Jetley



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Keep Loving!

There is no question
It comes back to you?

You just be there for it
with all your heart

Sumita Jetley



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Would I Want It Any Different?

Perhaps not.

I would walk my way.

Myself!

Sumita Jetley



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A Little Nice Poem

But why should I write?
What words should I use

How should I form a poem
stitching words & meanings

Nice
yet petite.
Is a very big question

Sumita Jetley



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I Think I Love Him

When I sit
In the deep recesses
With myself

I have seen
your reflection
in there

passing through
me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Nice Warm Hug

Just to feel each other
snuggled and fast asleep
Hug sentiment evokes our
'togetherness'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Just Like That Stories Got Written

Pen to Paper
Paper to Feed

Words splashed
Characters metamorphized

Writers carried on
Kafka acts 'delightfully'.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Turmoils Can Happen

with life
possibilities

move hand in hand
anything can happen.

Turmoils can happen

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Short Long Of Story

Plot is there
Nothing amiss

But
The Story

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Just Want To Let It Be

If you returned
you'll find me

Unturned
how you left me
Watching the deserted road

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Pretty Long List Of Dos Don'ts

Short life

Longer lists

Getting done

Both

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love Is Nice

true
innocent

myth

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Who Why?

Questions Everywhere.
Answers Not Much Anywhere!

What's that life session is about then?

Nothing perhaps!

Sumita Jetley



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Poem

Nice if
Then why
bother

to jot even

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

One Day, I Would Want To Get Even

with my past
my present

& maybe my future
who knows my
Intentions?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is A Point, No Doubt

Yes! there is.

A breaking
crackling

after all,
there is nothing?
like immortality

Sumita Jetley



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Trying To Change

the word.

first

cause what can be changed

is unreal

perhaps

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

New Evening

Dawning
Showing
Colors

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Something Wraps Me Around It

I just roll around
Walk in its shadow

What is it?
I have no idea.

But whatever it is.
It is dear

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Where Exactly Is Life So Profound?

Just in the dreamland
we think
we know it all!

Not be it.
But
Life is never profound
You have to hunt for it

That's the story of the life -
it's being like that

Yes! It's like that

Sumita Jetley



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Quietness

Mystery

History

Polite

: comes in
'various' types

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Day In Day Out.A Thought

I have lived
jotted many notes

just that
time is unkempt

Yet I am growing old too
day in day out
I have wondered

what to do
not to do

Undo!

But thoughts don't wipe off
The ones cruelly etched on heart beats

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

My Poems. Me

Both are into each other
distant yet so close
and we create life
in words for each other

We complete each other

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem

Variation

Poem

But short version

#haiku

Sumita Jetley



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Some Dreams Never Sleep

they trail
sleepless

first, the nights
then days altogether

just restless in their
own manner

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Would Want To Stay In Love

The world I know will not end
I would be for sure bringing my best

when i touch it with my love

Hence i would love, be loved & become love

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Me Craft A Poem

Before it's too late
And there is no time left

who knows?
The poem can't wait

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tirades

Accusation
Delightful

Tortures
End tones

How what

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Have This Burning Edge To Create

A song, a piece of the celebration
to leave in this otherwise sultry world

something that in my absence
that would make up

the vacuums
I dare say

in the thars of life
oases exist

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sing-Song Of Life

Just a bit melodious
Abit indifferent

Life was like that:
hum drum
thumping chorus

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is Creativity

Sitting silent
waiting

'explode'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Think It's Difficult To Stay Off Loving People

Suddenly there is a rush
a madness & a gripping rush of adrenaline
an urge to hug
a desire to kiss

especially, someone you greatly love

Sumita Jetley



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Sometimes I Have A Feeling

I will run into something rash
clash
break

and bid my adieus
Who knows?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Is There Anything I Have To Prove Or Achieve?

Yes!

Some lessons
So far learned.

That
nothing lasts forever

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Are No Regrets

No looking back
No blind forward movements

I will but not cease to exist
Live Love Celebrate

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

1% Of Life Is Better Than 100% Lifelessness

How the words are born
I have no clue

Yet I am a bit
compelled to say

Fear wins
We choose to die

Right here
Now or never

life less

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Aspects, Least Thought

You have to be at the driving front
Just like that...
Life asked

Attentive details sorted
To begin with
first

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Can Go On Composing Haikus

Bit
Expression

In bytes

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Terrific Is The Night

It has an element about it
The night
Its spirit

Wilderness
Candid!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Upsets Me The Most?

Secretive people,
the Quiet ones.

Unpredictable!
Who throw a surprise at me.

That's rather unnecessary!

Oh yeah...?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is There In Life?

Anticipation

Love

May be life

a bit

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Us Create. A Story

The one that lasts

The one that has steaks of present and past

The future galleria

Astonishing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

However Dear! All Ends.

You just treasure.
Let it be there.

That moment you lived
Before this all disappears

All goes by
All ends

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keep At It! Imagination.

The thing that it is,
the imagination

However
Whatever
It is let it be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Prettily Clad, The Evening Showed Up

And it just asked to spend time
Being there
For it

Absolutely!
But...

Sumita Jetley



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Tirelessly, I Write

Anticipating my words will free me
of their grip
And then I will go hunting meanings in them

Tirelessly that too! !

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Treat A Day! Like A Treat

More Smiles
Never Hurt
More of them
Let them be

Treats

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Tasks I Want To Complete

Before I am laid to rest

Some love

Some bliss

Some me-self

Some shared-time

Yet...

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tree Of Life

As and how it grows
It brings its saplings
Its roots routes branchings
Tree of life is ever fertile

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Dream A Bit

Longer you perceive
The longer the dream stays

Hack the dreams
Before you dream

Dream before you
set to realise them

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It's Nicer Always To Meditate

The closest life we live
We compartmentalize

And hence more boxed
more focussed

That's the it:
Theory of Focus

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Quite Like That

What is there

What is not there

What is there but not there

Like that!

Just like that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

As Time Passes, I Come Alive

I look at the time
mesmerized

Hypnotized
It doesn't watch me

Just clocks 'time'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Greatest Pattern Of Life

To be what you are
To be where you are

Be there
For what
You are

For!

Sumita Jetley



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I Have No Clue

Yet I know
I know it for me

My peace
In Single piece

Closely guarded
Cherished by me

Sumita Jetley



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To Admit Is To Let Go

Life
Things
Repents

Knowing is enough
though...

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Know Many Things

I keep looking at them
Do nothing

Perhaps!
The best thing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Songs Are Written When You Don't Want Anything Different Than Them

they just speak your lingo
they express you
they become you

they get you
just as they

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keep Jotting Notes

Few things will remain recorded
Few just gone

Still keep it on record
Make notes!

Who knows

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Days Passed And So Did The Journey!

Happy
Joyous

Just them be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let There Be Life

Moving
Creating
Living
Believing

the life that is it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Abstract Heals

Just a bit far you go
word zone crossed

Is Abstract

Heals
Teaches
Is Just There

Watch

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is Your Purpose? what Is Your Motive? ?

this vast world
beating hearts
vast continents
blue bright oceans!

shining suns
enlightening moons
Who are you? ? ?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Too Many Whys

Yet we say
we are sorted.

It takes more than sorted
to ask 'Whys'

Higher the whys
More the Questions
In that case.

Right?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Things Will Not Be The Same

Mind
Body
All fades!

Yet we adhere.
Persist: Things to stay sane.

Same...

Our hopes
Fancy Rather!

Things do change
Life remains...

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Will Not Write

The day I stopped being not what I write

A real person

An emotion

Abstract

Illusion

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is There?

Illusions too have existence!
A strong presence.
Yet they remain Illusions.

What is there?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is But Natural

Routines

Life

Balance

Are 'Never' So Natural

As they Sound So!

Yet they are 'So' Natural

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

One Lamp Of Remembrance

For people, I met on the path.
I walked along
shared their space...

And then
they were gone

Another world
Another space

'Eternity'
May they rest in peace!

i pray

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What The Poet Saw!

In the shrill mundane
everyday affairs

'beauty'
what a strange!

Sumita Jetley



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Would I Forget?

Mostly things return.

In Karma, I Believe In
Yet!

I stay not too much in anything
I let things natural
for their & my sake

Sumita Jetley



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I Like To Keep Things Simple

Less drama
More subtlesness

'Mature'
But Simple

Sumita Jetley



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What Stops? Life. Practically Nothing

In the humdrum chug of life
things are like
'Auto mode'

They make a dash
Make a run
Unstoppable

Brakes come undone

Autopilots were quite
'mechanical' no wonder

Sumita Jetley



Swiftly The Morning Arrived

Settled

And told me to get a cup of tea!

To sit along and reflect
the small joys of being with it!

Swiftly the morning arrived.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Rains Are Beautiful

They show up
Falling apart

And just makeup with earth
in unison

Rains are so beautiful!

Sumita Jetley



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Mornings

Bloom

They just happily show up!

Then you deal with them.

Till their soul-mate night takes
them 'home'

Sumita Jetley



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I Usually Like This About Mornings

Their peace
serenity
and
Them

Sumita Jetley



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Why Hurry!

It is not always about getting
what you need
sometimes it is great to
breathe

and think deep!

Sumita Jetley



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No Wonder, I Was Aloof

I knew the difference
I knew myself
I knew the life of words

I had lived a life
Surrounded by all those

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Each Morning/A Fresh Chapter

I took a deep breath
inhaled the life in it
Then quietly stepped
out of the morning

To live it
To see what it has for me

in its box today

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Ah! The Confusion

Just it is there.
When it is there!

In words
In phrases

Mad Races
Slow Places

It 'does' exist

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Just Woke Up

To skies
To factual realism

(See the difference)

I woke up.
from the dream
in dream
to dream

my world
my being

Sumita Jetley



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Grits & Gravity

the dual standards
the grimness
should not take away
life.

life but is not generic
things are like that.

just what they are.

Sumita Jetley



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Paths

We walk the same roads
off on & on.

Yet roads may not know us.
Often & Thus.

Strangers walk by
on friendliest unfriended roads.

Too

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Poems Never Stopped, Poets Changed

life song was eternal
it went on.

just that actors changed.
the script never changed a lot

it were unchanged

Sumita Jetley



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Trip Not

Important to be word-free
With words all over.

No point.
If not from the heart.

Sumita Jetley



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Peace Realms

you know it
yet
you know it
when you
lose it

Sumita Jetley



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Thankful

To Universe
For Chipping In

To give me company

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tomorrow Doesn't Interest Me

Today is all that matters
Right now at this very moment
What I do and how I think
is my objectivity, my decision

I like it to be left that way today

Today is all that matters
Right now at this very moment
What I do and how I think
is my objectivity, my decision

I like it to be left that way today
Or future

Sumita Jetley



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Peace Harmony Prayer

United in this emotion:
peace harmony prayer

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Long Live Creativity

Things I want just leave
smiles I want sprinkle

I want them to grow
And in my absence
flourish like wild hedges

so that
world is never dry
it has all that it needs

to carry on

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Write I Want To

stories
theories
few glories

here there
just like that

some words
loiter captive
I want to set them free

stories
theories
few glories

here there
just like that

some words
loiter captive



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Sumita Jetley

Life Is Also About Going Slow

Just deep breaths
Thinking nothing
Going Slow

One thing at one time
One time One thing

Love what you do
What you do make it your love

Life is about going S.L.O.W too
so take it a little in your stride
at your own pace
Breathe more
Breathe less
Go Balanced

One thing at one time
or nothing

Sumita Jetley



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Create One Zone

Distant
Your Cocoon
And stick to it

'Zoned'

Sumita Jetley



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I Have Just Felt It

when something has grown in me
when something has held me
tight in its grip filled up to the brim

This way I have felt just like that

Good about ??????????????!

when something has grown in me
when something has held me
tight in its grip filled up to the brim

I have just felt it

Sumita Jetley



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Multiple Words I Will Write

So that the variation stays on me
forever

strong

My words will reflect
who I was
if somebody tried

figure out
who I was

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Our Love Is Deepening Perhaps

feel like crying
feel like this way
that we never meet
yet be always there

for each other {whatever that means}

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Which Song I Must Compose That Echoes My Words

the somewhat words

vowels

that i don't know

'perhaps'

they should be my songs

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

When There Is No Way

Eyes become sleepless
just looking into night

'resemblance'
dark pitch

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Journey Where It Takes Me

i see the skies with a desperate sigh
as if I would lose them
in a split of a second
as if there is somewhat a very sleek second
that holds me threaded

i am as if riding high on skies
the grip if it goes
I am gone

I am confused
I am not earth

i see the skies with a desperate sigh
as if I would lose them
in a split of a second
as if there is somewhat a very sleek second
that holds me threaded

who am 'i'



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Sumita Jetley

Terrific And Beautiful

life has both the elements
whichever you want

both have pros & cons
Both can be horrible too

So tread with care
thou

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

My Eyes Will Dream till They Close

because there is a fire
that keeps going stronger
with me

I might just one day step out
of my body
to see who am I

I would touch myself
with awe
interest

just to see
who am I

I would seduce myself
to tell

why am I here
where I am heading to
and what is the theory that
is at work
so salient
so silent
so like that
so like me
my own
resides in me
presides in me

I am going crazy
and yet I am sane

my eyes will dream
till they close



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because the 'drift' will come
in between the bridge will close in
and I would shortly not blink

I'll die in-between

life
aah life
its mysteries
I would walk on the fiery fog
transquilised
bonds will be left behind

don't stop me
I won't stop
there is a call that I will answer
walking backward

reverse gear

Sumita Jetley

It's Fine. Maybe The Time Is Not Ripe

Something else is destined
And I'll abide

there would a patient wait
that'll continue

that was there
that will be there

and again there would be a morning

Sumita Jetley



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Fears

things i avoid
thoughts

mainly

as such

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Was It Our Gap In Years Or You Found Me Rash

something that you thought
was impractical
maybe I gave you some indication
rubbed you wrong

what could I do
being so like myself
how I am
rash perhaps!

something I must have done
you're gone

something that you thought
was impractical
maybe I gave you some indication
rubbed you wrong

what could I do
being so like myself
how I am
rash perhaps!

Sumita Jetley

The Ways That Didn't Meet i Let Them Leave Me

this was something I cared enough
it was not mine
I will let it go

this is not something new
or for that, something I need to think too hard

I was alone
I will go solo

this was something I cared enough
it was not mine
I will let it go

this is not something new
or for that, something I need to think too hard

I was alone
I will go solo



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Sumita Jetley

Before I Am Gone i Will Write A Story

That will talk to you
in my absence
when I am not around

Before I am gone
I will write a story
you can come open the book

you'll find my messages left for you
how I called you
how I asked for you

yet I never called
I never asked for you

I kept walking
I kept going

breaking



PoemHunter.com

Sumita Jetley

The Mild And Hot-Cold Intensity

there are the right mixes
and I just wanted to say

this is how I feel
and make it this way
the intensity of the times
deepening I just want the time
to stand by and include
myself into something
as intense as that

looking into eyes of destiny
just a cozy feeling this whole
thing that gets me
no end
and I am game

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Happy And Soulful

Thinking dreaming happy for this moment
and living a such life

gives me a 'high'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Raw Emotions

I just keep rowing amongst
restless as ever
on some pursuit

I don't understand

I just keep rowing amongst
restless as ever
on some pursuit

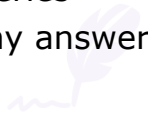
raw emotions

I term them and nothing
I mean nothing
where's my sanctity gone
why can't I relax

in my queries
vary in my answers

why there's not much flexibility

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Far I Would Last?

i actually don't want to
just walk and keep at it

I don't know
what this fire will do to me

How far i would last?

my words
would they stay on me

or desert my emotions at some point?
How far i would last?

i keep thinking
I keep running
this is is something

that kills me in me  PoemHunter.com

this hide and seek
chase

How far i would last?

Sumita Jetley

They Say I'm Practical

i don't see any harm
or no benefit either
yet...

i am like that
so I leave it at that
why explain
why bother

let them think
whatever they like

they say I'm practical
i won't give it back

I'll keep at it
being particular
being what I am

I'll find my destinations
I'll find my people
I'll find my co-travelers

i 'don't' care!

Sumita Jetley

When The Mind Goes For A Toss let It Be

just don't bother
let it go let it go
let it go let it go

just don't bother!

get some high
get some lows
make it sound just
nothing

just don't bother
let it go let it go
let it go let it go

get some high
get some lows
make it sound just
nothing

 PoemHunter.com

sometimes all you need is
some time to just
break things in chunks

just don't bother
breathe...
breathe...
breathe...

walk
walk
endless
let the insanity prevail

get some highs

get some lows

keep it like that
the way it feels

Sumita Jetley

Many Times I Have Thought What Is There In Love

Yet every time I have gone back to square one
on my knees
with it showing in my eyes
I have tasted its bliss

And yet, many times, I have thought what is there in love

So now I don't argue with myself
and let me be
just go back
get into it
deeper
more intense than ever

And yet, many times, I have thought what is there in love

this is so fascinating and I am sure
all said and done
what is there in life

than to live
than to live loved
than live to love

I have tried to evade the question
but...

Yet every time I have gone back to square one
on my knees
with it showing in my eyes
I have tasted its bliss

Sumita Jetley

Small Small Things In Life

a bit this there
here and whatever

this was life
and what was that?

just that bigger meanings
were present in them

there and there
only

a bit this there
here and whatever

this was life
and what was that?

just that bigger meanings
were present in them

there and there
only

Sumita Jetley

What Is That some Tension Between Lovers!

they are so much into each other
yet never meet

what do they see
abstract?
concrete!

what's the longing
the mad dash into things
strides
steps

gallops
emotions

and yet they never repeat
one sentiment at one time
oh! they kept at it

this uncertainty
this longing
this high tide of emotion

peace never prevails
in their storms

what's the longing
the mad dash into things
strides
steps

gallops
emotions

it's difficult to understand
very much an issue to know
what goes on in their mind

the times they want just
forego the sane inanities
and the night closes on them
they sleep exhausted
in each others' arms

one day
shackle free!

Sumita Jetley

Shiamak Davar

Something about him
a bit focus
a bit straight thinking

Oh! Shiamak is a forever icon

his music
his dance lessons

his personality
his students

just 'fabulous'

Something about him
a bit focus
a bit straight thinking

Oh! Shiamak is a forever icon

his music
his dance lessons

his personality
his students

Sumita Jetley

The Twilight Evening

it is here
walking just raw
minus stars
and I am carving mine eyes

just in its interim core
I just wish

I call it quits
or it sharpens its edges

so that either way
there is a coldness

no-thrill

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Jagjit Singh Chitra Singh

Their songs are immortal
Ghazals just a 'celebration'
I am just swept off my feet
when they duet together

I wish just that Jagjit was here
and there was no vacuum
though he actually went away

His voice just is part of the universe today
Music of his a pious symbolism
i just wish he sings live duets
Once more...with Chitra!

Their songs are immortal
Ghazals just a 'celebration'
I am just swept off my feet
when they duet together

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Creation Must Not Come To An End!

the show must not stop
whether the audiences are there
not there...

this is the beauty of the creators
oh! they don't create for commerce

their hearts are right there in the centre
of things they just take a bow down at the stage

with their expressions
they're little crazy
undone

but they're so beautiful!

the show must not stop
whether the audiences are there
not there...



PoemHunter.com

this is the beauty of the creators
oh! they don't create for commerce

their hearts are right there in the centre
of things they just take a bow down at the stage

with their expressions
they're little crazy
undone

yes, but...
they're so beautiful

Sumita Jetley

It Feels Good To Be Here among 'my' People

i always know
we can sit for hours
hours and hours

just wording it
till the words come 'alive'
and then we see our reflection stirring in them

we gone so exhausted
yet so immortal

Words
Words
Words

are words till we put in them
our lives!

And then
one day

the magical touch of those
bring lives alive

we smile
at them
thinking

yes,
they will be there

cherished
handed over to like-minded people

the poets

the sensitive people

and that's why
we are here

in trust
love

with each other

Sumita Jetley

Would I Remain Alone In My Life...Yes! This Is Also A Possibility

that sets me free of bonds
free of people, their treachery
may be I'll just keep living a life
that i am so used to

may be
nobody will come by
may be
i will not join anyone

but my cup will be full
flowing
I'll drink from it
Alone

Happy and aloof
complete in my solitude

I'll not change the course of destinies
I don't want put any effort in its way

let it takes its course

Sumita Jetley

What Could I Do?

The love was leaving me
I wanted to have my expression
I wanted again
the forces to be at work

I wanted again to look into my own eyes
smile and tell my self 'Yes! ' I love you

And I want you to join in
Be my love then!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Scares Me No End That Love Can Be So Deep

At one spot, just so like that:
young, carefree too full of self
On the other spot, so mature

So, is patience the game?
when two people are exploring
so much into each other
nearly running into vulnerabilities
touching hot cold spots
with no offences

So, is patience the game?
may be I am agreeing with you
day in day out, saying anything
but hearing more of the silence that prevails

Yes!
In few instances
to know the fire or people {both}
may be patience is the game

Why call it game?
Let's change it to fascinating
'meditation'

Sumita Jetley

There Was No Time

i kept leaving.
i kept walking

there was no time
to look back
I was on an express journey
running away from my own

still with self
24/7 together

i kept leaving.
i kept walking

there was no time
to look back
I was on an express journey
running away from my own

now I am used to my own company

there's a fear that has left me
I am fierce by now
because I know one meets self

just like that
just like that
just like that

when walks wild
looks around
and then knows

this journey

is nothing but
'solo'

Sumita Jetley

The Wild Sunflower One Day Came Out In Its Full Wardrobe

Mad Mad Mad
Sunny yellow strikes in it
The dotted blacks

Its wild wild wild self
Going crazy
so rustic colors

the wild sunflower one day
came out in its full wardrobe

'hazy'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Want To Silently Go Away

Creating
Sharing
Loving
Never to return
some world where
where quietly I sit
keep creating

so that I go debt-free

My debt to people
folks

I want my will to be opened
to see what I did
handed over and slipped away

I may not want to be remembered
though, I will be reborn
to still add more
more...

cheer

i will keep at it
as always as I could

I would not want landscapes or my
travel paths to change

because I would be so used to people
folks that I would want this loan to continue

So that I return to toil still more...

And I clear off,
It to get doubled

let them stay connected

let me stay indebted
but yet not in debt

when my will gets opened
there would be enough for people like me
wherever they are whatever they are

It's my word

Sumita Jetley

I Was Just Wondering

That how with the times
things change
how the intensity changes

how life comes to grips
with vast things happening around

and then there is a whole repeat of things
still better
better and better

ah... still better
and that's so crazy
how things change
how perceptions are made

but time fades

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Will Happen To My Poetry?

Someday, I will be gone!
you too will not be there!

But wait. Let me tell you.

That in the pin-drop silence,
I will walk back
just to stand behind
with crying eyes
looking at my poems.

loving them, touching them
keeping my fingers crossed
if they would join me
in my journey forward

I don't know

they will smile back, join me.
we'll be both gone.

'Faded'

Fairies of the earth
To stroll some yonder lanes
Not looking back
Happy 'together'

Oh! yes I will go in peace
once I know they will be with me.

my words in unsaid state
just holding on to me
a romantic duo
happy to go
happy to fly on shores

happy fed on each other

Not willing to return.
Ever-Ever then.

Oh, that high!
Yeah that high
This would be a perfect way to go

Sumita Jetley

Words Are All That I Have Known

They have not deserted me
my comforting friends.
They have always been with me.

And that is the true comfort to know
we share a quiet tonality
of being with each other thus

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I'll Keep Finding & Losing People

And, that's okay
may be am still in the process
may be there's nothing in the horizon

i will let it be
why break my head
over things i want have
'zero'control then?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Nice Words As This Will Grow On Me

However, vast However expanding
they might be!

Words!

Yes.

The world will find them,

'floating'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Would There Be Simply Some Shortage In Being Good?

At times, I look around and feel threatened
too fast things deteriorate
or emerge!

What's the certainty? ef et al
Uncertainty? Of it all
I only wish things could be still kept in their core simplicity!

Me and my thoughts.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Trick Not The Life

It is something not that easy
that comes or goes!

life is a big question mark
to interpret
yet to leave uninterrupted

yet we do what we want
touch it, taste it
let it be turned to a song!

that's fine too.
not bad!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Value Your Life

You know
how it is

there
not there

and all that!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is A Strange-Strange World

The more you start living in it
It leaves you high 'n' dry

The more you start shredding it
It leaves you to fend for yourself

Ultimately, it being the world.
It can't be any different too!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, It Makes Sense

When you look around
take stock of the situation
buy your peace!

And start looking with in
Instead

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Want To

Spend time with self
Because I find it tiring
to convince

People too much
happy in their superficiality
This makes super sense to
let them be

let me be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Head Is Just Bowed

it's a permanent position
things i don't know when happening

I want just leave everything to rest
in you!

baba nanak

I want you to sort it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Set The Mind Free let It Not Feel Trapped

let it roam
just like as it wants to

quite by itself
uninterrupted of people
circumstances
and mundane setups

Liberate - is then the right word

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Thought

Not so needed
yet needed.

The Thought process

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mind Tricks

Swift track
No looking backs
hacks
is there anything
simple yet?

I wonder.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Can Carry My Sadness Well.

Gracefully, Aloof and Alone.
Thoughtful Worded and Aimless for a While
I'll search my shores
Let it be.

Then Sit by It.
Living Its Pain
Its Assurance That It'll Stay On Me

Few phases are too
Holy To Let Go In Their Momentums

Let them Get Me.
Thus. Without compaining

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Me Breathe

till i drop down on my knees
having fully lived!

In Gratitude

to the skies
up above me in full bloom

asking for me
while I zoom on the onset
towards it

my unknown!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is Strength With People

They're there,
sharing our lives.
Our small bits
Their reassuring selves
insuring against inanities

I sometimes go in pieces
thinking I can't do without them.

Those small backings I get from them
I fall in love with life.

Only thanks to them.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Lots Of Debates

Things can be wholehearted
Serious yet with one drift of humor
Here and There
Makes a Great Day!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sleepy Eyes!

Somewhere down the lane,
we all crave
exhaustion
and revivals
It's repeated on the go
a Marvel!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sit Not On Things

Let them move
Make a move
Set them in motion

That's you
to be not sitting on things
but making them work

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Can't We Remain Consistent?

Following our moods even.
Keeping nights-days on one
chapter 'aligned'

No cribs
No wants
No needs
more than necessity.

Why? Can't we just be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is No Empty Moment

Mind
Thoughts

are always in
continuous chase

Nobody is free

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Peace Is Aimless

It is the core nature
mindful state of affairs

It is the one that
we all aim for

it itself... but so
AIMLESS!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Who Is Adiyogi!

The one who hovers in graveyards
Is scared of none

Scares none.
Is fierce and gentle!

He is the... Adiyogi
as they say.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Can't We Walk Just Purpose-Free?

Why aims are even necessary
give and take is necessary
questions are necessary
answers are necessary

why can't we simply be
less purpose
more humane?

Why is it but opposite?
You too might not know.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tricky As It Gets

It's like a situation
An opportunity
For your wording it

Unhoarding it
and presenting it with a
shape

That's so.
Not tricky though?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Prayers Answered! If They Really Do.

It depends,
how we perceive.

How it rises in us
Its 'ascend'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Multiple Deviations

When you look into things
narrow them down

make some categories
and that helps sometimes

when you leave things to
themselves too as a scroll on

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Looking Much Beyond The Futility Of Things!

Something that carries me off wings
weightless and at ease
things ask for that intensity

those ease out paces
to stay afloat

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

When You Feel Loved

A circle is completed
you're full

and have no grudge towards
anything besides
yeah...
but only when you feel loved!

enough

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Want To Keep Creating.

Something useful,
meaningful
bits that i'm able to

put together for the heck of it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Necessity Is Never-Ending.

Life takes its toll!
And, that's perhaps all.

The generosity.
must not be lost?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes I Feel As If I'll Go Insane, Hit A Person Or Two. Cry!

But then I think, no that's not going to work
life is good to go when we do not crib

make the best of what is there.
Is left.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Trusting Self

As we grow older
I believe
we learn to trust

give our faith
to things, people
to everything that
otherwise is meaningless

starts finding its way
and meaning for us

may be things change
as we grow old

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Impatience Strikes In

Just casually
Not majorly

at deep root level
sometimes

Eventually!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

And

And many times i realized
i never wanted to know
I wanted to float
i wanted to keep it just

Open!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Do I Do To Think More Like That?

Sometimes when I want to breathe
I want to break away to rejoin

join in to mull over later
over the resultants
i want sit hours
just to interpret
what I did just

how I did that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Joy Of Keeping Reflecting On Your Theories

It would help.

Help- if you can think
on lines.

Any.

Or maxim.

after all, reflecting is what

WORKS

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Hush & Hurry!

Why at times we forget that
not far we can go from things

however, we escape
we run
facts are hustled not.
VERY!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Gone Too Far too Lonely And I Know This

Neither there is going ahead
Nor turning back & I know that.

Not much I know
Not many know me now.

Something is wrong
in everything right scenario

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Writing Is Therapeutic?

It just leaves no space for doubts.
fingers punch in.

words
errr... perhaps 'relaxation.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It's Alright!

Many times-i think of change.
I leave it alone
- at its own

But then,
I suppose it to myself-
that it's alright

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Weekend-Joy, Ease, Relaxation!

Yes! It is wonderful.

It is a fabulous feeling too!

Weekend in itself
defines a bit more

than perceived

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Strengthen A Muscle

It takes years
months...many

to strengthen & foster what you
have!

Go discover it first
And strengthen that
muscle in particular!

Thus

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It's Difficult To Keep Things Straight

Sometimes you can get misunderstood
you can't convince.

It's difficult as it gets
that way - in tangibles

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Create Tomorrow!

Today,
Right away

so that somebody knows
you WERE there!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Check Into Your Mind!

Yes!

What goes on there.

Get insight from your mind.

Just check it out there!

for the sake of getting into it.

to obtain ample check on what you keep checking on!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Treat Life Sacredly

As it comes to go.
Goes.
Returns?

But.
Who knows.
this.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Bring Life In Its Full Form

Without being pushy
Just being considerate
of life

Life needs to be criss-cross
yearning!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Small Things Can Affect Loved Ones?

See the tear strain
breaks heart
Heartbreaks!

Yet life goes on.
On & On
Into It

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Flight Fight

The one thing that works
Is wings!

Wings

Wings

Wings

So that flight Wins

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

More Flight To Your Wings!

More Flight to Your Wings
More Fight For you To Give To
Whatsoever It Is!

Winner You don't need to be
Always To Be Though!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Play Safe.Play More

From music to life
run not pillar to post

Get more flight in you
Get more fight in your wings!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Busy Creating Moments. and That Settles

Few times
More moments
what life will have for me.

I don't know.
I am too busy going living.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Crow

Black
Evil.

Yet necessary.

Nature had reasons
after all.

Big or Small.
Any.
and much

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Song That Is To Be Sung

It should always find a place of preference
in your life

Song!

Yes.

Mustn't wait

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Life Teaches You?

it becomes a lesson
in life
for life
about life

but life is never the same.

after all, it's life
uncertain
moody
itself

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is In Tomorrow?

Mostly, we all know tomorrow
hardly exists.

Yet we pin hope on it.
Today?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Happiness Is A Big Bother

More you get hooked
It just acts as if it half cares.

Give up on it.
See it changes for the Better.

As things tend to appear complicated.
Simplify them. By paying the least attention.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Fog

There are times as that:
crystal clear
unclear

that's when you see
fog

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Birds

They are an example of life
at its best

high
on ground. too

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Create Your Own Music!

Just sing.
Be a song.

Be happy
Positive

The world exists for you
So, no worries...

you carry on!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Breathe

The rhythm
is what it is.

Yet.
Uncertain

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Your Peace Of Mind is Your Venue

You, tackle it
You, settle it
You make your own patterns.
Your peace of mind

Is your own eco-system.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Time Ticks Us Off.

It's just not the clock.
It's a clock in every reason.

Body.
Mind.
Seasons.

All ticking.us off

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many Times, I See Perspectives Losing Sight Of Me

Many times, I see perspectives losing sight of me

I utterly don't take it to heart.
But my subconscious makes a note.

I do lose track.
Nothing wrong- is what worries me
at the most!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Things Should not Always Be Expected!

few gaps
a swift moodiness,

i think
sometimes
is still very much okay!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Think More The Less Like That

This is the Rule
The Role Swap

And,
here's that!

Overthinking takes
where?

any ways

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Everyone Is Fighting Their Fight

It is just that...
you thought
'yours is great.'

the facade lasts
till you see things
neutral.

The whole prospect
gets changed!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many A Times.I Have Paused

So that
I can think.

Mostly the pauses
have borne results

As how it looks to me thus

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Peace In Mind

sometimes I just wonder
thinking in my mind.

if this is what i want
mind yet not mind?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Bringing Out The Best In People

It is majorly
to keep them

happy
willing
initiated

and perhaps more importantly
channelised perhaps

The Best Comes With Better In Perspective
Surely!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is So Certain?

And,
what is not so certain?

It is something I've been wondering.

I want to just go with the flow though

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Precise Questions. Accurate Answers

I'm unsure what it is about
this about

the things people talk
I hear
and vice versa

still I am a game

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many A Times You Would Be Tempted To Outdo

things
people
instances
moments

please but don't do
on an instinct

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sing And Rejoice

There are times
you want break out in a song!

Sometimes, Yet.
Songs remain unsung.

Singers Stay!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes When You Look Around You Observe

there are times,
things have bothered you no end

You have let people be
But then on a second thought
Isn't it okay
that some bits are unlearnt

to fit in
to come unhurt

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Try Something New That Brings Joy

Rejoice

And some similar feeling

come, give it a try

let's please!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Composing Any Poem Is Not That Easy As It Sounds

Still, we all go writing
verses, proses
the rhythm

Many times I wonder
How & Why

This never was an issue
Poems were expressions

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Try Something New!

Something that is different
Something that Opens up a Perspective

Dimension
Something Yes!
On that- You Just need to get started

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Is Everything For Sales?

There are few things in life.
Too Impersonal.

They are not Sold.

Think line..there is
between Giving-And-Sales!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Thin Clouds Loom Yet They Shred Away

there is a bright sun
no doubt and the weather clears out

the joy spreads
the clean air

free and off loaded from any possible dust

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many A Times I Get This Silly Feeling

that something is seeking me.

But, what is it?

why?

where?

is the clue that goes missing

This is the thing after all about
the silly feeling

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Simplify

Make this life
enormous

where it gives you simply
an edge over those many things
you thought were obviously
going to be there

which simply would prove out
to be a myth and something as similar

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Is It Possible?

to be simple
yet, complex!

the possibilities
exist in its extremes!

we all get by
in no more times...

the call exists
possibilities exist

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

My Poems, Will Die With Me

As This Happens
With Most Writers

My Poems, Will Die With Me

Because the Moments
Are Also Like That

They Come
They Go

It just Moves On

the abstract concretes

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Songs That I'll Create

They will be my best-kept secrets
NOT OPEN FOR DEBATE

Not that I am afraid
I am just probably careful?

I have no clue but...

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Perfume Of Life

it just spreads
life spreads

after all, it is
'perfume'

-the esoteric smell

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let There Be Life!

the freshness of life
let it be

the stillness
swiftness

sultriness

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mysteries Surround

miracles happen
just like that

set free
Skies!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Breathing Not Just Become A Static Habit

each time
see to it

that you know your
breathing as an enormous

meditative quality

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Me Compose Some Music

a sheet
a layer

before i decompose
let me compose

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let's Take A Road Less Taken

the variation
let it be
let this be
whatever this be

the road is meant to be traveled
literally

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Trick

the greatest favour one can do to oneself
is to learn being alone

learn not to utter things
when not required

learn to make peace
with twigs that are scattered around

'Nest making' is an ardent task
eventually

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Always We Want Things Organised As How We Believe They Should Be

sometimes it helps
to get the things going

bring them to a point
and leave them to be

in however shape
as they please

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Does Body Need?

This is one question
i have been asking myself of late

when all goes
what remains?

Is it food
I don't think so.

Routine.
Perhaps!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Bright & Sunny

Swift & Sound

Things must we relate

life trophies

naturally- the preferences

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Rules Of Destiny

Things come back
things strike back

Wherever you go!
However fast you go.

Destinies do make a comeback

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Think, Time Is Ripe

To think
in long terms made short

To rethink
redo the things

as such

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Lessons I'll Learn

they'll grow on me
i'll be the branch

bearing its weight

this shall be my way

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Is It Super Important To Know Everything?

sometimes is the ignorance
not just good enough?

Just good enough
and that is okay

we all survive
that's the end theory

ain't it?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

So, What Should I Do?

in most instances

in mostly all instances

it's sensible to

do nothing I believe

"off course? "

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Is Okay Perhaps To Hear Your Own Voice

The self talk
to tell yourself
of most things

Introvert perhaps?
whatever

it feels good to come home to self
Ain't?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Background Is Just The Clarity. Nothing Much!

We move on
life goes on

and it just is like that

this is just after all
a 'perspective'!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

When You Feel Undecided

few things are like that
at times
confusing

distinct
yet
they are there

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Happy Insane

I see no point
in few things

things that are superficial
as it is

life means still
higher things

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Bulbul

brings us joy
some kiddy stuff

some pranks
some laughter.

Bulbul blessed homes
are great nests

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is The Fear

why is the fear
let's not get there

let it be
stay fear-free

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Cut Off The Noise

But, at the same time
it is important

that we mind our business
Sometimes It is important
to not take offense

Be trained at it
Not much reaction
The Mind Needs Trained To Not Offend

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Mind Needs Trained To Not Offend

But, at the same time
it is important

that we mind our business
Sometimes It is important
to not take offense

Be trained at it
Not much reaction

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It's Absolutely Okay To Be Rude!

at times
i think it matters
to tell the people

mind their business
as long as you are
doing all supposed to be done!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Real Education Is An Open Debate

What it is

How is it

where is it

what magic or not it is

one thing is sure

it is not letters or figures

it is beyond interpretations

observations

it is probably liberation

'perhaps'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Things. Would Not Me!

i would n't do them.

i wouldn't commit them.

My ways are going to be

...chosen few

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Is There No Logic?

Sometimes one has to accept
And at times one has to reject

few things
few logics
work like that!

on logistics of understanding

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Canvas As It Appears For People

you have to just
get into it

it's your canvas
that gets you
off lane straight

vertical or whatever way

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Write What?

Theorem of mind
Extremity defined

selection
obsession
In particular
might be starting somewhat
with a 'what'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life Gives You So Much

just that you have to keep eyes open
look around

figure out
Breathing Sounds Easy

It's Not

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Nothing Is Going To Stay!

Things go utmostly like that
Hush and panic just around

suddenly something knocks you on the head.
Ahh...! Nothing Is in permanence.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why An In-Depth Mystery Is A Revelation

Because
it is.

what it is
we get to it
slowly

Realization Is Synonym of Realism?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Before I Die, Checklist

I would prefer to do things
just as I do now
unfading
slow and perpetual

What was after all in
'forever'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Just As You See The Row Of Flowers

You put your thinking cap on
But what the flowers are about

Not to be thought
They are meant to be lived

As they are seen
captured and brought on canvas

by some artist

or a visionary

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Red Tapism

whatever points
roles
rules

why go far
than this?

red-tapism
exists

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Speed At Which Life Goes

it is berserk
it just moves forward
moves much more forward

its theme is to keep
going forward

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Was Written, Gets Deleted. So Keep Writing

chapters ask a bit of justification
write ups are to go

facts are to emerge
when justification doesn't emerge

more words get involved

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Was Written, Gets Delete

chapters ask a bit of justification
write ups are to go

facts are to emerge
when justification doesn't emerge

more words get involved

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Plan What Or Not

put a time clause

have some foundation lain out

plan what

just a bit gap

perhaps

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Plan What

put a time clause
have some foundation lain out

plan what
just a bit gap

perhaps

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Check-List

the varying equation
got on the sequence
but what?

check-list

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Rhythm In Breathing

As is. AS in
Coming Going
Going Coming

Musical
Breathing!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

May Be There Are Complexites

may be naive as it sounds
something novel

bit new
bit old

bit anything
thank god! it is there.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Where Will We Go?

tomorrow would be another day
we'll be limited by our scopes
we'll not at par with what all is best for us

then?
where will we go? ?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sense Of Purpose

what it takes to just think?
the power of what?

the facts or what?
purpose? thoughtfulness
thoughts...are but altogether different

what?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Creation Is Strange

moves at its own swirl
takes its magnanimous bow

is quiet yet screaming

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Is That What You Said?

i heard
what i heard
and i wondered

what?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let It Be

the instances
the variations
the inert policing of words

set them free
global

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

No Idea What's The Hype

Bit it is there
the Idea is there

Every bit idea is there
yet it is nowhere!

anyhow to search so
what is the hype

let's let it go

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Compositions Are Very Different Matter

pre-cursor
comprehension

whichever way you like to look at
the general practice is to let go

of all such apprehensions

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Can't Things Be Simple!

Just like go and sit
Gaze at sea

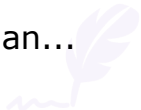
drink mornings-evenings
and trail times as they
sniff patrols

of being there

Someday
Some People
Some thing
they Saw
they felt

they went crazy

story began...



PoemHunter.com

Sumita Jetley

Prayerful, I Want To Be

lest i miss something
somewhere
down the lane life is short i believe

thus it is it seems wiser on my part
to be in hurry

yet I believe- it is all unnecessary!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Hurry Is Here

That goes on.
Mostly in mind

I see it
Mostly in mind.

Sometimes I wonder
what the hurry is about.

I definitely do mind

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Breathe.Breathe.Breathe.

let it be the rhythm
and gist

an Expression
Don't leave it!

-what all is there
what there is not

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Ah..This Confusion

Perfect
Yet

what
confused!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Dream Yet Don't Get Dreamy About It

The eyes must see the worth of things
just like that
the points must go unmissed

let's live

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

No Harm In This

just the feel of it
..the words

dash of vocabularies we are the creators!
after all

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Memories Grow On Me

i don't know
i keep sitting

engrossed
actively happy with them

- the people in them
- the past that was
- the present that was
- the future that was

the was became is

and I am thank.full

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keep Things Low Profile

as simple as it gets
why complicate?

Breathing is simple
Life is simple

Let it be like that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Would Be As Quick As I Can

Time factor
Rush factor

All factors!
But Nothing Much

like- Doing - A factor

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Having Talent Is Not Enough

You gorge on things
You are meticulous
But it takes slightly more than that

Talent! Is a foregone thing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Not Me

The rolling up of sleeves
Setting at it

At least starting it
Somebody needs to take the lead!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Words..Wring Me

Let Me Keep Writing
Till I can.

Sometimes
Words drain me
Meaningless

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Factchecks

Coming to grips
With unhappiness.

I am passive till I can.
I am sure this phase might long a slightly longer

And then not so short of vision
I would find my `nest'

Not necessarily in terms of habitat
But a place where i would be at peace

At last!

But they say,
There is no such place.
As like that!

#factchecks



PoemHunter.com

Sumita Jetley

Love The Way As Such As Is

I love it
The way day comes
On and off

Me there!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Yes. We Are All Puppets

The puppets we are.
And it's okay to be like that.

Strings at times.
Yes!
Can make you dance

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Thought Process

Think.

How much can you?

#Infinity?

Think again.

You saw the gamble

Of the question? ?

By the way

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Flair

Of most things we do or not do
Still, we do them.

#detachment discovery is in itself
A very detached act

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Beliefs

Few storylines
Can't be so straight
Tangents They Shall Always Have

"Straightened"
Twisted as they are

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mode Of Presence

The future mode of the present
Too Is Interesting

Just a bit far more
Interesting

Hard to believe?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Claim Your Space

Too much prose
Is like what?

When drift could
alone lead one to..

Opaque zones!
Of abstract

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Cacti

What is this 'sadness' catching up?

The Thars

Himalayan Stretch

Especially,

Now are the days

I find Cactifragrant

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Self Analysis

I am a poet by nature
Someone who loves
Writing and Saying Things
It does come Naturally
To Me

How I became that way
I can't Say
But I simply can't say
No- to who I am
Till today
I have accepted the fate

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Luxury Of Being Like That

Ofcourse sometimes you yourself might
find it berserk unsure

that you sit with yourself
Hours after Hours
To seek what is there

But Is There Yet not
straining and trying untried paths

Can be like that
Going On & On

For some people
if they want

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Aah! The Life

tiny
edges

slippery
we all get caught up

Bird like
body so entwined into muscles

tiny bit life

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Bird's Life

tiny
edges

slippery
we all get caught up

Bird like
body so entwined into muscles

tiny bit life

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let It Go! Let It All Go!

So, that the freshness sticks.
There is somewhat something swift about it

The Comings. The Goings.
of It

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It's A Very Strange! Big World Over There

Shuddering cold
as you may call it

it's strangely oddly corner
dreary as it gets
more it holds its charm

life hemming to its arm

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is Strange. Everything Is Strange

We make
relationships
we put into them time.

And, then
you don't know

what is it
That which goes away

Anywhich ways

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Crisp Clear Sky

Sunlight is drawing in
It is very clear
very crisp

somewhat new
strokes in sun
are telling

it was never before
'unique' as this

was like that
start to beginning

mourning yet morning
glory!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly, The Whole Thing Is Like That

time track is lost
i am left wondering
what exactly do i want

if ever i want
so much restraint
so much deviation
so much tirade

this whole stuff

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Tremendous Weight Of Memories

it just comes to a point
you never know what is happening

Goes on
Berserk
Rapidly

Fast Forward like
'memories'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why This Has To Be That Way

how we think. goes wrong
what goes wrong. can or can't be righted
all is a hush affair
silently brilliant

thus

tempted to add some words though

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Things Are Not About Greed Or Creed

They are most terrific
Very Phenomenal

Mostly done for mind
vivacity

and Intellipleasure

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

That's All About The Life We Know

that we don't know
about it much or
anything

it is either this or that
buck stops at.what?

Nothing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

My Experience Has Taught Me

Absolutely Nothing.

Because I know
Nothing Much we can do

Instantly
Spontaneously

If we don't learn to experience

And still 'learn'ing
-Unlearn

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

From Here, Where Do I Go

a bit of equation can go wrong.
who knows

then the obvious question reflects on the
Shore

More the less
from here where do I go?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is Originality

Not that we can figure out
Nor Can It Approach Us

I sometimes am left wondering
of about in regards of its
Origins

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What A Complexity

simplicity kills
complexity kills

action kills
inactivity kills

so what sustains the kills
i wonder though

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Is It All Natural?

The question has inanely stayed on me
to perceive

My Questions.
My Own Answers to it.

i wonder
how so?

Naturally

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Alright To Be Grumpy

happens
happened

happen

the 'whims'
so that it

Be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let's Die

what's in life
have seen

enough has been seen
let us set ourselves

free
'in mind'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Wait And Watch

mostly!

let it be
left to fate.

watch.
wait

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Can't I Keep My Mouth Shut

many a times
I Over or Under Speak

Later i feel
why can't i simply

Stay quiet instead
Mostly?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Heart-Broken And Famished

I have been ever thinking
things! the logic
Ways We Perceive

Intellect
How It Deceives,
things like that

Mainly it is
Mind-Frame

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Intelligence Is Very Brisk

the thoughts loom at large
give them- a big room!

'nothingness' which is savagely present
will materialise sooner or later

In full bloom

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Leave The Dreams.To Be

they want create a rhythm.
let them be.

On the hill top
you want sit

just happily drunk
'rhythm'

continue with it
Your Dreams.

do not evacuate

flourish

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes.I Want Stop

just like that
in-between

paused
for no commas intended
Just a plain full stop

that's what i mean

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Things Are Just So Common

all is reeling
off laid in particular
World has come to a halt

One Nano Virus was Enough

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Is It That All Is Profusely Complicated?

Simple things.

Become So hectic.

When they become Some Body's Bread and Butter

Otherwise

Most things are Free

Both of hassles and currency

Isn't it?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Me Think

i guess

just the thinking spill
might help

who knows
lest i try

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Are Times. I Miss

few aspects of life that were anyways supposed
to be not there

at some point i have felt a hint of thoughtfulness
have figuratively imagined what it means

To Have kNots

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why There Is A Sudden Panic In Me

as if i owe some explanation
some unsaid toll heavy on me

what and why is it
is what bothers me

i'll get to it patiently
'though'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Slow

i noticed it
i liked it
i want to keep it

the way it is
low
slow

flow

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Complicated Yet Simple Has The Life Become

It is majorly that we make it like that
Utmost Unbelievably Simple Complicated

Life As Such though Is Never
So! Complicated

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Hate It. Hate. It. Hate It

Few things that stick to my conscious
I stick out my neck
I leap out in rains.

I want yawn
and say..

I hate it.
Whatever possibly i want to hate.
In what ever quantities

Why every time I am supposed to give into things.
When i know. There Is Nowhere Being Reached by Me.
On those
Let me repeat.. I hate it. Hate it. Hate it. No end

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

We Are All Beggars

unhappy lots
NEVER HAPPY lots

something or the other captures our thought
we believe in things
which are Nothing Never Not

End Story to Ever Cut Short
We have ALL wants
yet we hardly know
what do we want

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How With Times Definitions Change

Lessons.

Life as it moves along

Definitely it brings along a change

however hard you resist

chanGe would be there

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Do All People Read Star Sign Forecast? Astro

does it sound even true that they do
and then develop the superstitions
do/not do are true?

still they do.
i am compelled to think.
is it true?
has it any input value.

Probably! NO

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Battle Field As Such

and all in race
giving it a big fight
the battle will continue

just that we are to be watching out
constant. more keen. more braced up for
anything!

Take it in good spirit.
We'll be through.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Is There

It is there.
Very much there

More you long and search for
it.

it's not there
Happiness. Is Not By Chance
It is there

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Take The Fight Forward My Friend

sometimes it is important that
continuity is continued

Without any full stop that happens.
Breaks that cause disruption

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Logics Get Mixed Up

frequently
often

expected
unexpected

illogic yet logical

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is A Sudden Sadness On The Horizon

To look into its eyes
Deep

Inclined I am
It's talking.

I am glad
On being speaking terms with it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Heard. Heard. Heard

voices in head at times get strong
while i listen to it

making in head its head and tail
it's gone

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Chatter. Chit Chatter

the noises
the things i hear

it all just gets me
when i want it to

usually which is not the case

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Creativity Needs Stimulation

some fire to keep it going
some fuel to keep it oozing

it is supposed to be there
but still needs aspiration
to hold it.
unstill

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Essence And Element

one has to keep at it
obtaining the clue to it

the role prolific
the specific

the ingredients
vary

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Is There A Hurry

something as if
not attended will blow up

things as if they require to
be attended urgently!

shall we call it a panic attack
or just a day's fury

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

'Off'

on-off
things wean off

tricks
sparkle

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

We Are In Standard Habit Of Cribbing

it is in our veins
we go through it
we can't overcome it

things can go on
and on

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Develop Some Thing That Is Little Better

the things you know
the visuals that are anyways
there

check for the possibilities
that far exceed the vision
you are used to

re-create

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Clarity, These Days!

either i have woken up
or day by day i am getting yet much bolder

to word my says!

In any fascinating scenario
things are meant to betray.

as all in all.
i think, time is what the everything it takes

"let it take",
she said. That was never though late

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Load Of Words. Why Must I Bear

when i know
it shall simply
blur the peripheries
the motives
Outlines

no wonder
i prefer travelling
with less luggage

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Is Great

some places we go
the distinctions we talk of
time morose we spend over there

and yes! of course that all too is great
we are meant to do so

'float'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Is Wonderful!

To just come on over
New day

Not expecting in least
it will be there

Still when it is there.
It's mostly the gratitude
for its Presence

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why The Human-Beings Complicate Everything

the question stays still
staring in face.

only we have Issues
we have arrangements.

Just the human-beings complicate
nature is candid

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is Going To Stay

the breaths go.
people go.

moments go.
nothing stays.

Yet.
life is always at play.

undemanding.

Just but taking its toll

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Prevail

just a small break
sweet world

yet.
Put it to sleep!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Can I Bring In Hope And Revival

A something in me tells me.
No! i can't argue

but something again tells me
if not me.
then, who

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love & Breaths Keep It Going

Two people
Two souls

One journey!

Life-time
Short-time

though

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Great It Is To Have Someone

To talk.

To Share.

To make a small conversation.

however polite

brisk and petite

small things. here and there

leave big Impression

on expats and novice

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Must I Hurry

where exactly i have to go
where exactly the people go

the points drive
but they are derived at
too!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

So Many Things On Mind

So many zones
Mind-sets

To make peace with
So much

I need still better:
More less

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life Hits The Thread

God knows
where it shall lead to

the untamed zones
so unknown

yet the thrill resides in
anonymous

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Do We Then Make It A Standard Habit

laid back
quiet strip of patch

to sit and relax
probably the life might
be too hectic by that

just ripe imagination
end of the day to call your own

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Habit Of Isolation

There has been such a quiet
and peaceful time

atleast by now i am too used to it
it feels good to just let me be

refrain from getting into people
unnecessary

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Bit More Thing For Yourself

Somewhat Something That you desire called your own
a fresh perspective
a new splashing beginning

the thought process
has its grand espionage

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Restlessness Is Human Nature

if we have it.we don't realise
if we lose it. we go mad

we are not simple.
we think we are exceptional but of late
i have been thinking: mankind is hyped up. Mammal

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

So, Must I Write Some Really Long Poems

the ones that are descriptive in nature
those i can think of
ones i can still pen some

would there be tomorrows
would there be todays

which I am hopeful
there would be.

So, do i hurry
jot down all my notes
Unnecessary

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is My Habit. To Go And Talk In Face

it can be repeatedly boring.
very frigid
but what do i care
especially when the facts require me
straightening them out

i take them one by one
meticulously.
Doing the sorting.

Few things when are on dart
i am sure there they gain a spark

a twinkle in their origin
slow yet sure

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Rules Few Things

are self imposed
just to ensure that a routine sets in

they are personal
checks on performance

drive. and. the personality

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Me Wonder The Few Things

there are always the wander lamps
Get goings

Broader.
so as to sharpen the focus.
on even places where the prospects are least

Communication reaching

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Do We Take The Things For Granted

when in the prospects
things are just perfect

when left to themselves.
To idle
Reinvent.

Certainly. But then
what the harm is there
to hide behind the feelings.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Does It Change. What If It Changes.

does it matter.
the things that are
nothing.

Are immaterial.

Many a times.
I want sit and count.

Things. The Nothings.
they run into millions

my friend!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Peace Be There. My Friend!

In mind. I don't mind
a space a bit closer proximity to things.

the need to be.
a hyper feeling. every thing.

but where Is the peace my friend.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Developing Nations Have Different Issues

their own woes.
their joys!

their madness.
their sanities.

And so they just
want be themselves

what is the wrong?

there is nothing in developed '??????'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is The Truth

anything that fits in broad day light
is time -tested and has some rational wave-length

i believe it must be around truth
about having some grip on life.
When most of the things slip by

It remains shining still bright
on horizon

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Days Are Panicked

Time Management goes wrong
Freaking starts

And, then you realise.
Why knot.

Let it take its course
Sweet Heart

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Crux Of Life

we all run into life
quite unprepared.

almost a hushed process
whom to blame

when it's us
and our own choices

No place for blame games

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Is The This Very Moment - Which Is True

probably one and all are all
fast running the race.

things on the roll
toss. in the air!

have some flair.
to keep living my friend.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes I Believe Impact Of Silence Is Candid

in this big big world things can run berserk
you never know
and you have no control

sometimes if you trust me
that is actually not required

Just the facts are enough

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Love My Haikus

when i know
i am late

of late
i am late

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

People Who Have Gone

You saw them
they were there

suddenly the gap appears
you no more can see them

they have become invisible
they have left

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Somewhere Down The Lane. I Believe I May Write What Is Not There

the things so very close to my heart
the equations as to what i believe in.

theories so much as how i see them
or unsee there are least chances though
that i'll miss anything

are the writers like that
so maniac while they do their thing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Are Few Things

certainly we have our itches
our preferences

but is there anything other than this
we have

i mean why always we have things?
why are there not the no-nothings

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keen Kumars

These are the people
who would go one extra step

One bit of them.
Everywhere.

They are eager.
and helpful..

but

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

As If The Nature Is Doing A Balancing Act

the frills are being trimmed
realities coming home

people returning to basic necessities.

Yeah, it all looks like a boon.

in the process.much will be lost
much might be gained

without any further questions
the suns would storm nights.

To wake them up from cool slumber

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

If To Talk Of Domestic Violence

this is a question
of something i always think of:

a question that takes me off guard
why do i think so.

does it worry me. a bit
instances i see it around me?

Yes.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Would Now Be Few Shortages

Time
Resources
and so on.

Nothing would hilt to a much wider
prospects than now

It's perhaps a call for change
Now

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

One Look At The Gross Reality

with just how the things are
a disgust crops up

quiet sudden and distant

at one point
one gives up
though

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

To Do How You Please

it takes a lots of patience
when you make up your mind

to do
not to do

sort of things

in the longer scheme of things
it is just very crude and blank
whatever however hard you carry on doing the things

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

White Collar Blue Collar

One -Another

Balance - Imbalanced

Two extremes

Two colors

Collared are both

White Blue

Collareds

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly I Have No Clues

on things
objects

attitudes
behaviors

still i know human nature
steep

and how come.
i have hardly any clues

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Slight Headache

mild and sweet
wild

will go

small yet big
the headache

that at times show up

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tide

the plush things!
how they get at it.

The things

it is just the tide
it shall go that way

why worry?
it's tide

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Yes! I Mean It

I do hate
democracy at times

when people stretch impossibly

thinking world belongs to them
eventually!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I See Adrift Somewhat Few Things

when they can get me
i feel them stabbing me
strangling me

this is the stiffness
the whiff of few things
i can't see

yet i see

restlessness kills
and then it settles

wakes up
wakes me up

i keep looking
passive

active
i see adrift somewhat few things
i don't understand

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Are Times. You Go Mute

Just choose to be
To deceive

the rest
that this is to be?

what not is to be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Anything Can Happen As The Saying Goes

all you can do is.
be the in it of it.

let things be?
sometimes over thinking
can lead to nuances

So very unnecessary

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Frankly Speaking, Things Look Funny

More you see
More they reflect...

what you have been seeing
is actually not there

Mind woes
Wows!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Hurry

some or the other
every time

every day
as if there is no other thing
but hurry

let's do it anyways

'the HURRY' fuss

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Theory Of Being How You Are

Things can't too much get you
What gets you mostly does not touch you

solitude is very very choosy by nature
as the theory further goes!

It is fantastic when you are loner

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Is Fantastic When You Are Loner

Things can't too much get you
What gets you mostly does not touch you

solitude is very very choosy by nature
as the theory further goes!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Most Things Are Illusions

you say them
you mean them

not mean them
yet all said and done

they are unchanged
so what all are they

'illusions'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It's 10: 00 P.M.

Something weird
Not so strange

But more i stay
would stray

Few thoughts that would revisit me
Now and then.

I must run. NOW
from them

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Love Abstract

how i feel
should not get over shadowed.

i want to keep it
off eyes.

The Concrete. Abstract

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

That Small Request.

I don't know.
Till date - I still feel extremely lost
if people ask

me something that involves
money

I prefer sharing my meals
my time, my experience to bring them life

but the practicalities of life
i believe i am naive.

Yet I know
What needs to be done would be done.

Done!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Most Of The Times I Think To Myself

Why can't there be some sustainability
some even mannerism to most of the things

You bothered. My bothers
Struggles.

Pointless defeats.
They keep me on toes.

Vulnerabilities

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Things Often Drive Us Crazy

things
too many things
rather on mind

on finger tips too

things
too many things
how to track things

Hmmm?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Don't Cry My Friend..

may be things were meant like this
had to be like this.

it was not your fault
this was karma perhaps

my friend.

you were doing a job
and you were a doctor

in Italy

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

They Say, Creative People Are Damn Mad

okay,

would any body just share
why - and is that a big deal too

what if frankness and honesty
gets further held against you?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

After A Long Time, I Want To Write

this time a very different story though
few things that only I know.
an uncertainty that has raised its head.

I have seen people
crumpling

in whatever ways you want comprehend.

Besides

I am a poet

I love centre my poems around

nothing and none

Because I know-

That won't be a poem.

But an Observation.

I have felt the depth of pain
the fight, scare resilience
and surrenders

Have nothing much to say

but I am poet

I have returned

As to weave the webs again!

Sumita Jetley

Facts. Are Very Pure

they remain unchanged
they are there

will be there
must have to be there

them being them
so austere

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

People Would Say

things that are like that
what all.

any time
any ways

after all
our perceptions

are our refuge

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Who Needs Fanfare?

It is sometimes -
not required.

A bit
low on recognition

Is the new
thought

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

All Days Won't Be Same

thank god! for that

worst will go
good will pass

time conversion meter
works like that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Perfecting Perfection

for sure,

it is going to be never ending
the flow

exit
break the chain

it'll go

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Panic Corona

one rumour
here
there

is more fatal than disease itself

panic does that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Possibility

we all need some of it
unconcerned

where we can
just be us

Ourselves

Our Breathing Space

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Breathing Space

we all need some of it
unconcerned

where we can
just be us

Ourselves

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Speak Less

Feel less

Express Lesser Still

If the words were healers
world must have healed

Save them

Mostly!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life-Shall Be Always That!

Many things
No Relevance

Less Purposeful
Bleak
yet salient

seeking Purpose

What is borne
shall live On
Absolutely Useless

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Absolutely Useless

Many things
No Relevance

Less Purposeful
Bleak
yet salient

seeking Purpose

What is borne
shall live On

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Morning

waking up to life
is like

"ah"
fabulous

slumber has its own limitations

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sustainability

would it stay
was it there
did we know
have we seen

can we let it be
but what is it

- the one that sustains

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How?

Mostly
the legend goes

Happens
What has to happen
fated to happen

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let There Be Breathing!

rest
let all pass...

float with me
on some high

just like that
a rising tribute to
skies

a just perfect match for
intensity
trust

that prevails on earth

'Gratefulness' has its perks

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Actually

when you think
the thought scroll opens

more additions
it goes on & on

thinking process
complex

never ends

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Honestly Speaking!

when we are searching
creating

making.
the complexities appear

their varied forms
leaving us staring in vacuum

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mind In Motion

how we do
the way we perceive

blend in words
of all the things

mind-words
are the potion

keeping it all going
thus

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Smile. And Who Knows?

this could be the moment
this could be ultimate moment

something that you may
not have when it deserts

so, have your choices clear
neither you cling
nor you not cling

let go
let it

knot go

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sadness.Silence

In mind
It's the wisdom

In words
Utter dishonesty

Melancholia is
about Suffering Quietly

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Very Bit Every Bit

few things in their orbit
stick to mind

bit by bit
taking its toll
mercifully least said

More said
Impressed

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Extreme Sadness...

Unease

feeling as if something very precious
has been knocked out

few times are heavy

a log...

they won't pass

before they have weighed down on us

and eased themselves

quietly without having uttered a word

World gone

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Beautiful Mind

it just has its space
it is so beautiful

when breathes
in its space

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Be Vague

sometimes
it is okay

nothing wrong
and yet who said

sobriety is prompt

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Can't I Think Straight

why can't i make it very plain
why i hover around words
why my words always need have meaning

why i live on so such a different horizon
the one i can't be myself without

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Happy For You

Breeze in your hair
swing in your feet
freshness in your voice

i love/d
keep it up

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Do I Forget

that i saw you around
i saw you alive
i saw you strong-

must i change my preceptions
when you are gone
must i have my conclusions drawn

or fate it to factors
I know of none

i think- befitting tribute is to
not touch the untouched parts

you
me

Us



PoemHunter.com

Sumita Jetley

Free The Mind, Of Burdens

the one that tow you down
make you feel one of them

glue your feet to freedom
unburdened

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Days Are Exceptionally Sad

we just go around
eyes closed

and in the process
things improve
clouds evaporate

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Set Patterns - Walking

a self talk takes place
we say things
we don't mean a thing

by nature,
we are made as such
So,

day to day!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Day After Day

a self talk takes place
we say things
we don't mean a thing

by nature,
we are made as such
So,

day to day!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Goes A Long Way!

your thought
your nothingness

your few things
when they melt away

'smolten'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Upgrade

as if, things shall
be

few people i won't want
leave
few things. don't want change

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Things. Don't Want Change

as if, things shall
be

few people i won't want
leave

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Peace In Least Mannerism

less of hassles
less of diversions

less of bothers
least of people

more of 'self'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Distractions

we all hear things
the things with zero relevance

things that attract
perceptions that are deceived

things that deny
us relevance. Complicating beings
for no better reasons!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Look For No Reasons

though mostly you'll be told.
get few

sideline the thoughts
pay less attention
walk just straight

be strait

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Stay Constructive!

the value orientation
the evolving emotion

catch the synopses
in creativity

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

When You Grow Up. You Exactly Know

the ways
you have crossed
things you have done left undone

matters to none
no matter what

all comes undone

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Be Realistic & Care Free

have the zing
flare to be

Be
who you are

real
and
realistic

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life Rules!

we do make rules
we aspire things as such

and wonder we don't fit in rules

life rules so ironic

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Imagination

-got to see-
the thing in it

an unclarity
yet clear on it

this is so
very much
fascinating

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Dreaded Scenario

focus

when over done

adjustments too get inclined

surpass 'defocussed'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Green Tea

Tried
Liked

Not Really
But

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Child Is The Father Of Man

so like that
exteriors
interim

frivolous
scenes

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Route Your Worries Off Lane

becalm
Be Calm

Think
think not

all goes
has gone
will go

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Aah!

everything when done differently
is done different

its flavours
its relishing tastes

distinctly separated
-the difference

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Without With

the perspective
passes on

with without
Perspective.

So..strange

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Hit The Ground

to feel
grid and co ordination

mellow things
rise after they
hit the ground

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tropic.And Eventuality

the thought process
goes on

anywhere
all the time
mostly!

and that's it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Things Are Very Basic

like being yourself
keeping it to yourself

being yourself
and yet we think

things were safe to say
complicated

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Things Are So Simple

and i know they are there
the hip things
where i can go
or not go

life is like that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes Being Lazy Is Good

not doing anything
relaxing
letting it all be

nothing wrong with it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Hypocrisy

stay less active on the fronts
that are tiring

approx. what works
doesn't work

it is a tirade
swap of emotion

tired of hypocrisy?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tired Of Hypocrisy?

stay less active on the fronts
that are tiring

approx. what works
doesn't work

it is a tirade
swap of emotion

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Technicalities Of Life

Mostly inhibit
exhibit

benefit
adjustments

so that no misfires at
later stage

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Swift Rules. Heady Rules

things you may or may not know
hyper yet pensively
unknown

in the know of things
how much do you know

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In My Silence I Am More Audible

because that way i speak more
express still more

word free
word reel

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Day In Day Out

what is the parameter thus
tracking days

that the ones
are truly treasured

few things!
that i would want stay

cordially

lest all goes
is going
will be gone

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Mandatory Obstacles

when the mind doesn't understand trappings
how do we set it free

or seek it free

any case, thoughts are prerogatory

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Things, Least Things

most things are like that:
few things, least things

they keep on track
lose grip on things

this is about the things

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sun Sets Sun Rises

on its roll are things
the strolling
sunning

sun manning days
'lighting'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Unclarity

there are things
that are very clear to me

earnest
and, yet

i am very clear

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Things Are At Ease. When The Point Is Reached

there are implications
forewords

backgrounds
all circles into somethings
heavier than conceived

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Inert Games We All Play

yet the things go away
we hold

we let go
we let go

and yet we hold on to

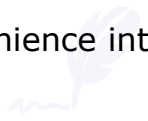
these are the some random inert games
we all play

it continues
and plays in our hand domain
like that

knowingly
unknowingly

as convenience interprets

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

If, My Needs Were Small I Were Free

there was absolutely thus no struggles
i were free

a floating cloud
a rising breeze

and, of course this were a gift.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

If Not This, Then What Probably?

we all go in circles
ain't it

still more circles
are we

we are like that
always! circling

in circles

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

All Ways

whether you say it
whether you hear it

see it
be it

there would not be much change
the aesthetics shall always be very straight

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Aesthetics Shall Always Be Very Straight

whether you say it
whether you hear it

see it
be it

there would not be much change

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sequence And Emotions!

It is embedded
prolific

continues,
it is the tradition

very hard

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Guidelines, The Profiles

is there anything that is set
a pre-fix
a suffix

peculiarity
reflex meaning

what ever is it
the guiding-line

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Guidelines

is there anything that is set
a pre-fix
a suffix

peculiarity
reflex meaning

what ever is it
the guiding-line

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Pretense Is Also There

we all live off it
thinking it is there

impressing it is there
it were there

we like it this way
under wraps

our illusions
pretty pretenses

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

If The Facts Are Asked Of Me

like a layman
i too can cut a sorry figure

i may have lopsided answers
or no answers

for that who cares
questions make much better sense

when asked of less

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Terrific

the utility
the focus

things are like that
when left pretty untouched

we spell them-
just as they are

terrific

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Rollicking And Happening

this way mind takes over
ups downs

few things are like that

-rolling stones

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

When You Look Out, And Find The Brightest Sun

you feel amazed
sun scorched and pretty glad
things were never like that

would always be like that
naturally
Sun comes out at its own sweet peril

accustomed to none but shining

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Do's And Don'ts

some places
some traces

-prefixes
-unhinges

{wondering betrayal}

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Noises Around. Need For Filtering Out

there is not something a single
that we need to think or re-think

some perspectives!
are just modest

calamity

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Level Down. I Won't Come

that definitely would be something
an equation that i would want go along with

but a change for someone something i am not convinced with
i would refrain to be in it
without understanding, without making it clear
i would not come a level down

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Belief And Unbelieved

a territory
that is unlived

and lived

it is patiently following
heart-lead

putting up. is like saying a some what

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Putting Up. Is Like Saying A Some What

a territory
that is unlived

and lived

it is patiently following
heart-lead

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Major Confusion

To start
withhold

breathe
hold

confusions are like those

major confusions

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Trust Me. It Is Easy To Develop A Thick Skin

Just minding ones's own peripheries
not at all considering

logics or logistics

but for few people this may not
come easy to be that selfish

May be!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Witnessing

mostly
it would be like

seeing
thinking
liking

witnessing

and, time
shall be complete

tomorrow when someone would
want pick a thread

there would be none

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Playfulness

- makes life easy
- brings meaningfulness

creates sensitivity
playfulness is quite
spontaneous

-am sure

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Priorities, I Settle Down With

a gratefulness!
a compliance

and mostly
it is like trailing
dimensions

and, to make peace along with

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Feel So!

as if
someone is leading

i am passing through
some way

and was there

yet am back on road
many a times, i think it that way

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many A Times, I Think It That Way

as if
someone is leading

i am passing through
some way

and was there

yet am back on road

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Engage, And Immerse

things are vivid
goals are livid

balance comes unstuck
when we leave horizons

unattended

Balance Is a Must

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Features

absolute
mashed

contexts
Evolve

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Don't Feel Good After Fighting With You

i don't feel good after fighting with you

there are things that are my area
my survival or existence

if i let go
Who am i?

a lost soul
vulnerable to: elements, mind, doubts
open to go off track

who'll look after me then

if not myself

So, i have some adjustments made in mind
and i bargain my adaptation to stay protected

and closed to the world i may not want around

routine is important for me
so is my sustenance. my daily meal
a roof over my head!

how do i explain this to everyone
and why too

at times i go confused

a blank canvas
Nothing to write with
No one to walk with

Yet...all want me to do things
i don't know

and may not do

because i don't walk terrains
unknown

Sumita Jetley

Margins We Need To Keep

the things are berserk
one needs go beyond the
telepathy

and seek
empathy with nothing in particular
yet

go with the tide
though

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, I Want

relax
sit back

do nothing.
Such a Something
as this!

Me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Haiku

the short and long of story
is that

the story happens
stays

but the story

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

To Remove Yourself Of The Situation

Is it the solution
to distance

to become indifferent

and mostly it works

to get the focus on right
perspectives

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Motivation

Sometimes
it's just
a sheer looking out of the Window

feel the breeze
winding in
lolling out

sometimes it is
just good in being
vague

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Genius Suffers When Less Fits In

and this becomes crucial
sort a painful

the time consuming acts
desolation

the 'misfits'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Words You Reach Closer

the vicinity
you touch them

it is a Eureka moment
but not always the Words

Mostly it is self-talk

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Words Words Words Everywhere

when the disaster
pain

vague and vain
bleak

are meanings
then why just the words

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Expressions Are A Hyped Up Disaster

'i' ll have it.

this i know is my repository

to track that on the regular basis

- i am on move

Constantly

my madness. if it gives me. kick

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

My Madness. If It Gives Me. Kick

'i' ll have it.

this i know is my repository

to track that on the regular basis

- i am on move

Constantly

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Thus

mind
you

our visions
who knows

'yet'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Believe It's True

mind
you

our visions
who knows

'yet'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Flip Flops Of Mind

the mind swings
every bit

are true
No body minds though

this is modern life immunity to
-works / not works

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is In It For Me Or For That You

the whole product
its cause

phenomenon

the what's and all

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is In It For Me

the whole product
its cause

phenomenon

the what's and all

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Mind Knows No Task

however sound
astound

this is a wider speculation
the tasks change

mind remains

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

For One Reason, Things Are Like That

the way i see
want see

are things
would be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Precise

think, as things go off stream
glisten in

Steam
let it stem in

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Whole Story Has One Point

we progress
we redeem

we move on
time squeeze

person to person
'thus' stories

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, It Is Just Sleepy Everywhere

you want time to yourself

thinking stops

and, you want it like that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sharp Edges! Get Them Polished

It is more of the sophistication
that takes us through

the softened edges are the best
to bear the brunt of the changes

when the thing
deepens!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Watch The Wait

in process

you wait
you watch

and most things
resolve

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Is Everything So Awaiting

in process

you wait
you watch

and most things
resolve

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Happy Though

i know

that to say so
is to go off track

but saying so
also means

'expressed'
words
explored
'meanings'

through

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Routine

the neo talks
that happen around

Words
Words
...And Words

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Make Me, A Beam I E Shines In You

let me be in circles
swirl

swIrl

so that i find my bAce

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Experience.Is Not Always A Must

in gaps
full stops

do they count

'nevertheless'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Passion

the drive
the madness

that unlocks
'paths'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Do I Do

the peripheries
horizons

bylanes
sturdy

except for walking

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Dreamy State Of Affairs

relief to see them afloat
the rationality

and the irrationality of things
subsequent

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is Not That Easy

what all
the mind

says
say not

nothing is easy

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly, The Things Let Them Be

including self

nothing is worth
the 'it'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Breathing Is Too Real

just keep it
simple

BREATHING SIMPLICITY

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In Coming Some Time

things may change
they might be at whim

we might be saying least
this would be change

more words in silence often
gets exchanged

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Getting Clue Is Not Difficult

It is just a state of affair
left oneself to evolve

involve

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Getting Clue Is Not Any Different

It is just a state of affair
left oneself to evolve

involve

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let's Burn Everything

it is very infectious

the state

yet
swirl

let everything burn

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Want To Stay Myself

Be my mind
Just be my own type

Mind

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

By The Prowess Of Eventualities

we go
we are gone

yet
continuum

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Silent Word

words
verse

silence

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Ravishing

inclination
anticipation

afterwards

'pestering'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Resolve

Few things would always be there
Incomplete

Let it be
Let them be

some things are better left at their own
'unresolved' and absolutely

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mind Gets Sucked Unnecessarily

the distances
and intent

at any point

it's important though
energy conservation

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Has To Be. Has To Be So. Is So

the thing is
it is so like that

the preserving point is
it needs to be so

let it be so

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Has To Be. Has To Be So

the thing is
it is so like that

the preserving point is
it needs to be so

let it be so

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

We Are All Doing Our Bit

day by day
as how it goes

with the sun rays
touching the chorus

things move
while we move

so contrary
peculiar

and its own sentry
in make

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Try A Bit Somewhat

The things
you ever wanted

said or done

but mind
they are also good

when they are left
tidy yet coming

Undone

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is All Amazing

which route is this
where i am walking

who is with me
it is all crazy

yet it's me?

or my namesake with me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Contemporary

I just write things
I believe in things

I reside in things
But 'things' are not me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Things. Are Meant That Way

many a times
things go berserk

for us
for every bit of that
'enormous'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Minority Is Abstract

however small,
but in bits & bytes

it does run the world
Half of majority

anywhich ways
is abstract

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Bylanes Of Memories

we all become predominant
verbal

impressions but just go
natural

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Terrific..Tyranny

the seasonal grants
grand.ification

things burn out
perspectives

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tirade

made upto
eyes into

a look forward
is welcome

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Open To Have The Sadness Get Me

because at the small intent of life
i know

the roads any ways
i shall take

they and i
can't be any separate than
when combined we are

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Small Things. Do Not Come That Easy!

One look at the prolific poise
most things are engrossed in complexities

the inert things are though easy
but not that easy to maintain

'Integrity'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Most Of The Day, It Is Okay To Stroll

in the prelims of life
everyday affairs

things relay
sounds fair

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Where Your Labour Won't Reach. My Imagination Might

this is the beauty of it
Mind

it is called

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Evens The Odds?

the felicitation
right stress

it is matter of chances
forlorn

evens become odds

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Solitude.Crowd

it goes - berserk
the equations reversed

things are like that
crowded solitude

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Criticism. Comes - Alive

when berserk values drive
course

critical issues
are like that

acute

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Think Less! Least Even

mostly.

the culprits are thoughts

breathe more.

think less.

'thus'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Think Less!

mostly.

the culprits are thoughts

breathe more.

think less.

'thus'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

With Age, Let The Maturity Ascend

from most of things
Retire

spend time things you want
Do

with time-let this be trend

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life - Till We Keep At It

things that move around me.
perspectives that clash.

phenomenons i generally heed to.

are they in my senses
or as 'somnambulist'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Just I Worry. If I Am Like That

let me keep it like that
broadly speaking

my things
my beings

why must i share
things so privy to me

my being
till something worth speaking

what is anyways so special about mundane

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Strange. Thing About Certain Things

they mould
they bring in things
attentive

'attention'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Stay Young, Stay Free

There are no tangles eventually
nature collides with nothing in particular

it moves in its own rhythm
it is focused

'beautiful' and 'young'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Generosity

persistence is never the
resistance

it is evaluation
revolution

predominance

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Gusto-We All Review Things

perceptions
that can never go wrong

things that stay on back of our minds
who are we?

Nomenclatures

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Parole

we all lay a faith in things
that choke

yet we want a freedom
unsaid

we are strange
'paroled'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Evaluation

restoration
distanced

we all go aflame
over the things as that

when we take stock of the situation
as dire as that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Stop In Tracks

when i leverage
that nothing is enough

it is just illusion
yet it is the only closer
'realism'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why I Have To Find Faults

survival-might bring the mankind to knees
i sigh.

i wonder
the simple things
i come across

why i can't pass without generalizing
saying that often means not much

things are far better
when we don't want swayed

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Very Small Things

basics

yet we all
with our yearnings

make them appear
extremely big

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Link

i get the feeling
something gets remade

unmade and made
yet the writing is a periphery
that goes beyond thinking

But gets Inked

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Speaking Too Is Required

mostly the perception
speech

e-valuation
speech is not refraining

it is an
expression

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Things As They Go

usual ones,
equidistant.

mostly distances
too move

'distanced'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

To Write, You Go Through The Pain

It just stays on you
Its Imprints

Feelsome Refrains
Blossoming Pains

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Is Only That There's Lot Noisy

peace too gets frisky noisy
every bit runs, leaps almost

till we know that nothing really
moves an inch

except us

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, We Need Disappear

the ups and downs
things

you need think upon
time based
what all it might be

not everything requires
a follow up

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Watch The Things Passive

sometimes- it is just that
a run for nothing

be the centre
and swirl

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Not All The Time

Getting into things
Sheer for the heck of it

Does it work?
Might not work

Necessarily

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

People With Imposing Habits

sometimes i think it is just their loudness
sometimes i conclude it is just being nuisance

day in day out

- i -

wonder

people and mysteries

-in-volved

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Explorations - Though

some new provinces
thought conceptions

just think all that lies
hidden there

exploration has less limits thus

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keep The Faith.Phase

you'll live no doubt
don't evade the FAITH

things change
WHEN change

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

No, I Can't Be Clever Enough

It sucks to see how one person's actions speak
spill over..

i think naturalness is enough
than the pretending to be thorough
Smart

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Typify

things go hasty
swish past boundaries

then we walk
scaling them

past in present

'candid'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, I Just Think When It Would End

things that have started
things those will end.

mundane and graces
absolute

was were is ams
period commas full stops

where would they end

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In Silence, Few Things Work

Intensity is as such
Mostly
Silently At Work

Roots gripping earth
Earth draining its substance
Sun reaching daily
Rains Storms

All, so intimately One

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Things

i am finding it amazing
things not said

least said
not at all said
are few of my best

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let There Be Peace, Thus

things as they go
they become whirls

and they just fly around
we catch up with them

mostly we let them
till they becalm

'storm'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Absolute

infinite
as it goes

the thing is like that
Absolute

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is Just Okay

to say okay,
get people off your back.

It is Okay.
to say Okay..

i believe,
sometimes it is just okay

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Befriend Your Demons, Be The First

sometimes,
they chase you

if you run

stop.
re-think their identity

strike a dialogue
let them enter you

'transform'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Loving Something. Is Okay

It shall deplete you of things
which were not your anyways

It cleanses
Refreshes

Yet stays
On its trails

unresolved

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Quite Literally..We All

think
eat
sleep drink,

and probably do
Nothing-

actually-we were supposed
to do Nothing

Isn't it
Yet..We think we do
Something.

Isn't it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Contrast

peace dwells
the orbit is never
Controversial

it is just that
one needs dwell with
the
Origin.al!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Simplified Version

uncomplicated
quiet

yet, opposite

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly, Observative

Thoughtful.
Hands Full.

The Observations are
always half full.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mystique And The Dilemma

the way you walk
bring in mystique

absent
to see from his eyes
what you do

or it does to you

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mystique

the way you walk
bring in mystique

absent
to see from his eyes
what you do

or it does to you

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What I Take

what i give
what i have

what i think
i have

illusions are just
like that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Dreams

and those are things i value
small bulbul
him

our dreams

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Thesis. So Compact

we all compose
we all bring in the features

it is perhaps
in mind

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Too Much Time On Hand

to think
to do things

even immaterial
too much time on hand

might be it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Story Is Incomplete

i know
a revisit is due

and,
the rhythm is too set in

just now might be
it

remembrance

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Do I Shop On Days Just Like That

then,
suddenly

i have no clue
what i did

but a solace
it was meant something

someone i'll not meet
anyday

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Everything Is So Complex

i go in circles
just more of them

swirls
circles are curls

'afterall'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The - Fate

i go in circles
just more of them

swirls
circles are curls

'afterall'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Too Less, Too More

i weigh
the words

what to do
sometimes less
sometimes more

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Many Poems I Go Writing

like leaves they shall fly away
weather they may change

sun they may shine
or go to their fate

Still, the question remains the same
How much is locked in me

will be exhausted
or created

The words that i lock in
rhymes
how much would they stay
not stay

irrespective of
what i would say

 PoemHunter.com

i may be prejudiced if i say
not say

see and unsee
let thoughts stray

Sumita Jetley

I Do Want Just Be Happy

places i want be going
not going

people i want be meeting
not meeting

i want everything
in nothing

naturally,
happy

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is So True

a question might arise
at times

who am i
my ultimate motive
integrity

i may refrain
being on records

so vain

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Rhythm Of Life

a question might arise
at times

who am i
my ultimate motive
integrity

i may refrain
being on records

so vain

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Sadness Is Very Impersonal

it lives deeply
in us

we feel it
at times we prefer it

simple abash.

amazed

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly, I See No Connection

Dots are spilled everywhere
aesthetic

we go tracing
castles

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life In Its Full Virtuosity

" the beauty is in eye of beholder"
we all think
say so

question is-
are we those beholders

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Beauty

" the beauty is in eye of beholder"
we all think
say so

question is-
are we those beholders

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Real Question Is This

" the beauty is in eye of beholder"
we all think
say so

question is-
are we those beholders

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Real Question

" the beauty is in eye of beholder"
we all think
say so

question is-
are we those beholders

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Beauty Is In Eyes Of Beholder

we all think
say so

question is-
are we those beholders

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Gross Is Every Bit Of Life

we try
we let it be

gross is this every and each theory

'life story'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Obviously

Can't keep the sanctity
either the sanity

this is all aligned in symmetry

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Somehow, I Can 't Perceive If Something Is Wrong

however heartily i go
about things majorly

i perceive all the more least

that leaves me wonder
what all we perceive

are our senses
concrete?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is The Hurry Or The Worry For That

slow is fine
more slow is still better fine

what is the hurry
when all sounds and seems fine

what is the worry too inclined

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Things Can Take A Toll

just like that
this that

why bother
let them take a toll

after all-
mind is a rag doll

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Our Perceptions

still we keep at it
whatever we are doing

may be our comfort zones were stiff

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Severity

it is vital and important
to crease out wrinkles

tarmac might
jolt off

mild or severely

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keep Aspirations Slight Low

this is a one time affair
let nothing be too familiar

think
there is nothing
nothing as that stooping clear

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Abstract And Concrete

as if in breath
it sounds all so natural

it just goes in out
Abstract

it is our breath
it is abstract

a symbolism

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Small Things, If They Make You

do not shy away
stay on

live on
create the magic

the symphony

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

So Be It

do not shy away
stay on

live on
create the magic

the symphony

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Level Of Devotion

over and above
it brings something forlorn

that sits hidden in all us

just that we need get in touch
with that plane

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Dangerous

live just on the edge
verge...

reckless

and then
BALANCE

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Live Life Dangerously!

just on the edge
verge...

reckless

and then
BALANCE

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Surprising

things can go very wrong
mysteriously
as i have seen

still life in its full glitter
must be it

on move

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Crude Jokes Of Destiny

things can go very wrong
mysteriously
as i have seen

still life in its full glitter
must be it

on move

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let It Pass

give it thus some expression
from your being to some extreme

walk
walk
till the roads are tired
seeing you..

then, not seeing you

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keep A Low Profile

let there be peace
intact

after all
what is there in profile

so like that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Transition

Emphasis
Restoration

Transition
unconsoled

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

They Say So

we hear so
things are
so thus

so.so

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Has Been Tremendously Good

our togetherness
our connection

our hearts
minds and may be souls

you have been my lucky charm

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

We All Are Busy Running

some place we think
we know

an ocean
deep deciphering mist
concern

an imaginary and our own idealistic placebo

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Artistic

they are to be further stirred
make something out of them

crawl in the feature
artistic

sometimes

may be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many Many Times, Sad Instances Are Not Enough

they are to be further stirred
make something out of them

crawl in the feature
artistic

sometimes

may be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Things, So Salient

so like that
impersonal
and personal
where it leads this

in person
so like that

Person

It is persona?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Back Of Mind

yes.

in the earnest of my mind

it gets etched

rested

unrest

i just passively seek

ran

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Unsure

naturally, not so big deal
ensure

unsure
surely

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many A Times, I Would Not Want

things that distract me
takes away my peace

i avoid them
both the 'concrete' and 'abstract'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Trusting & Trysting

so long as it goes
unabashed

let it be
lay law in trust
'tryst'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Really

unreal
fiction

something like that
discretionary

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Criticise

but whom
for what

things as that
are more
'acritical'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Time Is The Record Holder

It carries in it
the virtue

time schedule
thus, time yes.

beholds

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Don't Know

majority
things

compulsorily

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Make Some Bandwidth

free up the mind
breathe

live
create some bandwidth

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

We Live In Mind. Leaving The Body

the thought resides but in body
it leaves its bounds

sets free
mind goes out on journey

that too is after-life experience

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Most Of The Times, Utter Confusion Prevails

the things you would want do
utterly want to do

still can't do
and confusion prevails
Most of the times,

this is the fact
acute confusion prevails

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Psychology

as this counts
what counts

Recounts
it is all in mind ideology

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

No, We Are All Not Going Live Forever

Nothing we are going to take with us
Not a single thing

Believe me.
Still we are all

running

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

No Idea How It Works

though preliminary
it works

Ideas are like that
Intense-yet-work

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Things, I'll Juggle Into

Most likely,
to be the things
i would half understand the basic of

yet
juggle into

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Bias As How It Goes

manipulations
synchronisation

things are that way
basis for bias

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Try This.

the silence
equation

getting across life
an emphasis

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tamper, Less

leave it natural

unmarked as yet.

As such.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Focus-Let It Prevail

that within you
something will arise

take you along beneath the
skies

that too would be the day

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Credibility

longer duress
stress

Incredible mess
is life beyond life

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Uncertainty Of Life

Strikes.

Is there something
that is Certainly.

A certainty?

anything?

i do. and yet not believe

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Silence Is Golden

keep it neat
intact
let it be there

silent
and why not

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Perspectives

Move

Moov

Groove

things

Just Move

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Goes

the way it goes
all goes

Goes
and made is to go

So, go with the flow

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Fact

as natural
tendencies

ascending
we are all scroll ins

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, We Need Give A Skip

things we see
things we feel

things perceived

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Procrastination

a studied silence
kept wisely

watchfulness is termed
'procrastination'

by any chance

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Roads Zigzagged Bylanes

we do keep moving in circles
walk paths

roads
zigzags

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Betray

the way,
eloquence

categorical
non chalance

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Trim Trim

make it all
less

sound trim
normally

why frills?

trim Trim

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

At Times, There Is Suffocation

the orifice
maladies

the base line
Pacifying

still at times,
all is suffocating

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Suffocation

the orifice
maladies

the base line
Pacifying

still at times,
all is suffocating

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many A Times We Look Around

Aloof,
searching a bit

yet
many a times we look around
do more often

at what

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Symptoms, Classify

Yet

most equations are flimsy

what would stay on us

syncing in

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Criticism

getting there
yet there

where
ask not

yet question

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Best Things Happen With Time

most often once we train ourselves

seeing

reading

sighting

what is yet not seen

we better our perspectives

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Green Inhibitions

environment
green

terrains
tried
trial

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Green Young Earth

environment
green

terrains
tried
trial

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Clouds Of Depression Lift

the road is modest
travelers change

art but inane
skies clear to accommodate
opaque air

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Lifetrips

no wonder what becomes
art goes living

mysteriously
artistically
wandering

no wonder

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life Goes On

no wonder what becomes
art goes living

mysteriously
artistically
wandering

no wonder

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Silence

adrift
but

then what speaks
loudly

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Trip

pertinent
invert

greet what
existence

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Do You Balance Your Solitude And Aptitude?

At times:
may be do nothing.

leave it at that?
indiscreet

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How We Put Our Values First

some aspirations we dig in
bring them altogether,

values are clusters
that is predominant

and over valued

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many A Times, We All Think We Are Right

we go proving,
arguing

thinking.
but this is not always,
like that.

at times we might just be nothing.
neither right.
nor wrong

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Trickle

we all seem having our illusions
the trickling of facts
as they say

bifurcations
of, illusions

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly, Dis-Engagement Is The Most Engaging

you may go thinking
yet let it all be
unthought

without inkling
: but that is an art

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

No.It's Not Like That

once for all.
all in all.

we all keep getting along
rights, wrongs

least evaluative.
but does it solve?

our resolve is as well like that

'unresolved'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

All Doesn't End Like That

mostly we are all,
alike

loitering in thoughts
just like that

little lost

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Once, You Give A Break To Things

time gap
sets

themed
realisation

lies in the backdrop bleak

emerging in gaps

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Occasionally

and, just like as vocation
we wake up to realism.

But, rare

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is Our Trapping

at times,
just us.

tagging.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Idealism

what is real,
can be most unreal too

includes optimism too

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

High Held Head

this is one extreme
leading to another

comes! never undone
faith is always a fabulous harness

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Impartiality

when you understand
yet can't practice

'Impartiality'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life Is Like That

whatever you do
it gets you

straight
neater than ever

carmic

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In Most Of Things, Silence Works

loud words
the words that cater almost nothing

the existence of silence
is also 'Words'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Dexterity

we go in dexterity
thinking

prolapse happens.
'opacity'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This, Instance

every bit looks exhaustive
the evaporation of facts

'Intelligence'
askance

does anything stay Instance

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Calm

observant
thorough

life is at its best.
when calm

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Planning

Future-Past
Present

Planned What
is question eventually

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Petite Yet Pretty

You go looking out
Avenues

and yet
in the scheme of things
you maintain Health.

'Herculean'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Pretty And Petite

You go looking out
Avenues

and yet
in the scheme of things
you maintain Health.

'Herculean'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tell Tale

In things as how it goes
blinded

Forceful,
To be Believed

Faith is Belief!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Faith

In things as how it goes
blinded

Forceful,
To be Believed

Faith is Belief!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Breathe.Ambience

the constant influence
breathing

'ambience'
all is set

Ambience

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Definitions

proverbs
at the heart of it.

definitions

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Cruise, Crash

dream verbose
nothing so dark

dream origami
as it is called

Cruise/Crash

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Turf

life,
mysterious

turf
still

not a race
'though'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Detox,

check the mind
the ultimate mind
and,

it is all there
'dust' to be done away with

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

God Damn Good Things

we, all resort to things
things
that are even meant
Nothings

God, Damned things

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Likes Of Life

mood like
life like

the hush,
plush
nothing is quite
quiet

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Imagine

the some bits
manageable

pretexts
are imagined

to begin with

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Slow Is Silent

Aloud

More the Less

Heaviness of Silence.

Rhythms

Writhe

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

We Must Rather Dream

they are fairy likes
dreamy

they are that's why
Dreams

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sadness, Strikes

Days altogether
I want refrain from words

just watch
be a spectator!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Annoyance

when facts are blurred
clarity is missed.

that is.
may be.

'Annoyance'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Natural

Very tamed,
essentially
and in wilderness

'Natural'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Vibes Are Ethereal

the sensitivities prevail.
the way we handle Intricacies

there are things
which we know
we donot know

and that does it
vibes are just what are next to breaths

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Upto Mark, Equation

life,
equation

mark.ing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Little Drops Of Kindness

i always used to think.
time on,
i believe!
how moving can be the thinking

just that you think,
you bank upon it.
you feel the onset of heat on it.

transforming happens.
Candidly

" little drops of kindness"

does it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Happiness, Is In Small Things

and small, things are very frugal
just like having things
small rustic joys

everyday affairs

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Get Away!

what is the way out
the inclination

get away is a sort of
'Imagery'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What If, I Have Least Expectations

the times, i would relatively want
check my providentials
stick to my domain.

Be myself

possibility
me having the least expectations

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

And, Suppose If

pointless and candid
heart reckoning

what this is thus.
the suppose ifs

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Luxury

the whiff,
sniff

addiction

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

And, What

you know.
and you Mostly know

factors.
its claims on you.
distressing is too a need based

segment though

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Stress, Is Like.It Pokes

you know.

and you Mostly know

factors.

its claims on you.

distressing is too a need based

segment though

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Short

crisp
engrossing

some-what

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Not Exactly

the moods are quite whimpers
getting on

taking over

not exactly,
all but are like that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Frank Truth Shall Always Sound Bitterly Stinging

it is still better to get on with it.
Adversity

or for that, Somehow anything
we all are dapper liars

and, a frank truth stings.
no end

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Chapters, Off And On Never Closing

we all i believe stay on our feet
thinking, realising what we get into

we are all sagas perhaps in nativity
entirety

may be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Happy To Think

my ways
my way arounds

they are unique
at least as how they sound to
Me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Few Things, I Am Sure Can Be Ignored

Not always
and Always

few things can be ignored
yet ignored
and not ignored

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Planning Goes For A Toss

small things
merely

merrily set in issues
least hoping for
planning goes for a toss

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many, Much Times There

that's fine
long hours

Absolute long hours
kept

may be.
not be
or might be the learnIng
tussle its way round that?
may be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, Writing A Haiku Is So Easy

yet difficult
all the more confusing

expressions, do sound that way
isn't it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Facts And Puppets

quiet we stroll
the pathways

puppetry
poetry

yet so factual
artistry

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

We Are All Puppets In The Hand Of Factoids

quiet we stroll
the pathways

puppetry
poetry

yet so factual
artistry

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Sure, Nothing Is There Like Hurry

if, all is a blue print
i am sure then?

what is there in it
we can go on and on

yet, a pedigreed vanity
so, what all is any which ways

there

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

As, Is The Case With Life

we are all rolling stones
gathering no more a moss
than even an evolving stone

chatter of our own words
we hear

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

May Be..

as simple as it can get
things do get to me

in that state of affair-
thankfulness

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, I Am Too Busy Counting My Thanks!

as simple as it can get
things do get to me

in that state of affair-
thankfulness

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many A Times, This Would Be Tempting To Give In

and yet, something would say not to
every bit all the way

why no now
i go stilled in my gross imagination

refreshed.for a new day

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Times,I Know There Happens A Sixth Sense In Me

that tells me to stay off,
a sort do not

i listen to it
i stick to it
after all, it is wisdom patch
i'm sure

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Struggle, Goes On

yet,
it must go on

Nothing like it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

May Be, I Do Not Want Certain Things Anymore

that could mean multiple things
my wants might have become different,

may be.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Nothing, Comes Becomes In A Day

Intelligence
Mind

Perseverance takes its place
regular ambit
we all toil

on day to day, bases
nothing, comes to us just like that
it is all timely
and timed on peripheries

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keep The Feet Restless

get them a theme to build on
least extreme

some possibilities
some open rationalities
who knows?

Extremes

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes Sadness..

grips,
makes its presence felt

what else to be said
sadness many a times
is like, just walks in

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is A Joy In Our Lives

small, things
smallest of things

if we are keen
to live by

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is Just Manageable & Perfect

view, purview
the distinctions

life throws in its strike
few restrictions

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Day By Day, If We Take Life

it is much simpler
much saner

that too means
running not on anything particular.

In race

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love, Is Incredibly That Keeps Me Sedated

ultimately it is the fire that keeps us going
On and Off we go

the more intense and and deep we go
it showers its intent on us

distinctly

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Learn

as the consequences pertain
the things go off lanes

we all are creators
we all love our creations

with a lot there to re-learn

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Lot There To Learn

as the consequences pertain
the things go off lanes

we all are creators
we all love our creations

with a lot there to re-learn

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

All Was Not That Real.Yet All Was This Only

i was definitely under spell
running from self

yet,
where

all roads come back
to me

I am now. sitting happy
in my being

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Dotted.Lines (Pre Views)

sometimes it is just plain happiness
from somewhere it just shows up

very much there
at one's door step
Previews and this continues

happiness is enigma
that catches on and catch up at its own

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Things Are Legendary

Very few of us acknowledge
the beauty of it

first watch
first job
first few things

that become later secondary
in due course of time

reel time

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Mean, Yes..I Love It

sometimes when my graveness is bartered
for some laughter

its echo!
yes! i love it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is Ideology

and mostly there is beauty about it
comforting
that it would lead the juncture

the skies

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Slowly, And Slowly I Made My World

some bits i gave
some bits i took
entirely it were upto me.

The My World.
happiness: was a myth
life: was a promise to behold
i was getting along
completely
i made my world

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

When.The Closure Comes Through

the sequence of life,
our thoughts.

and.what not
mostly understanding is
in strong gaps

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Straight Life, Is Very Simple

well gauged
simplification.

still all straight is
not that simpler

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life Is Manageable. I Am Sure

if we see it.
the way!

walk way

life, after all is
manageable

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

If, I Was To Stay Concise

i would have dragged in some fresh air
thought of to wipe away the thought
might have tried to check back on the thought
for all i know is:

these kind a thoughts subside
outliving their life
peace shines

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Lessons, Of Late I Have Learnt

that in practicality
is the easier said than done.

marked territories too need
unmarking,
by the by.
of late

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The, Crux

the whole thing stops at one
'breathe'

somewhat a mystery
relativity

else?
what was breathing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some, Times

i just search in vacuum
at times

when i search for some relevance
irrelevant

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Loud Whispers

they are written all over.
sniff the air.

do you breathe it
the penchant
madness

what not
stay there

more to come

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Pain. Let You Carry

there is a chance the sores
in your feet

will now carry you

"Path"

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Times, You Need Your Breathing Space

space that is unobstructed and clear of malices
times-you do not want share

just swim. in the warmth of womb
knowing the lessons you know are enough

to earn you a passage
way back home
an 'abode'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Contrast Is Inevitable

sometimes, you get used to things
then things start using you

you don't know where to draw a line
because delimiting is somewhere as well not the
tone of your nature

it all goes simultaneously out of hand.
Perhaps

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Transformation

that i am loved
cared for,

that i shall outlive
my own fears. that i would rise
above my own peculiarities.

after all transformation is also
my idea of existence

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Gratefulness

it is sort of DNA

either you have it
or it is never there

a combination of patience
belief and,
continuous faith

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Wings Of Flight

sometimes, you need to explore skies
checking where the sky takes

fetches what
after sky is ever increasing

it is not ever
an if, why what

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Elapsing Band Width

neurosis is never short of
duress

stinging,
the term is called
the neurosis

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Questioning, Answering!

of everything, in every bit
person goes on
for what?

the chatterings.
questioning, answerings

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Often, Perhaps

Often, in the parasol of mind
i wonder what is constructive

or is it myth to think that way
in terms of constructive?

it is just that the mind tussle goes on.
And on

missed point thus.
forever on.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Meaningful Writing

Often, in the parasol of mind
i wonder what is constructive

or is it myth to think that way
in terms of constructive?

it is just that the mind tussle goes on.
And on

missed point thus.
forever on.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Oh, Yes! I Know Myself

absolutely okay in my world
i love weaving my world

quiet
open
discrete

yet so optimistic
till i just listen to my
interim self
that small voice

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Yes, I Am Poetic

i do think so,
yes!

seems.
i can only keep my nerves tamed
by being poetic

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Thankfulness, Is Too An Inner Trait

the enthusiasm goes with it
it is about everything

we all are in our own mind space
living with enthusiasm

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Discipline, Perhaps Is The Most Important Thing

the distinguished and distinct
the evolvment around it is so esoteric
that we can't simply close our eyes

marching ahead is the order of the day

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Equation, Sets The Right Tempo

it goes, where it goes
happens where it happen

And, yes!
that happens
when it happens. To Be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Too, Bit Thinking

it might mean,
overlapping!

or completely the lapses
over thinking

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keeping Up With Times, Yes! The Times Are Changing

multiplicity angile
fragile

look over
at but what

lean model is the trend
suffice

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Definitely Will Wander. I'll Be Back

something will bring me back
once i leave

some things done
undone

i will keep myself furling around
birth after birth

to sit quiet
to search

yes! i'll be back

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Attrition

as how they call this
a come and go
sort a

ATTRITION
i find it heartless
rather to an extent artless

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Do We Save Words

So, that
the same energy we
use living

creating
what might mean
Something

'conserved synergies'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Can I Say

hype
the swipe

collateral
and, yet
preface that says.

i am cool

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Writing Is About Leisure

more perfect you grow
with time

growing more on you
time is about

its scalometer

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why? Words

is this altogether not good.
just to go without words

Words
are the most worded illusions
in the world!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Journey Slide

And,
mostly

that travel zone
is all that is left.

you with

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

When I Would Want To Write

mostly,
it would be

my affair
as how i see it

after all
the answers are contrary

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Coined, The Term

Somehow in the back of mind
i keep going on off track

thinking
vertical
horizontal

the, proximities
of thought are

zigzagged

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is There In It

The things that we go
astray with

what is there in it
and still these are the things
for whom we burn

still we say and know
what is there in it

the 'things'
as we say it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Oh Yeah, It's More Of Vein Intelligence

the pretences
are too steep

when we are shallow
'deep'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Love Thinking

anything

that helps me
keep it going

the 'thinking'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Have, The Faith

this is all you require
strength of your being
to stand with you

make your song
keep the, faith

and stay humble to core

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Know, Who I Am

i know what i stand for
the margins that i delve in
are very stiff

still i know
the me in me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Turn, And Terms

at some points
i might have to
let go

i might have to learn
give space

the giving deliberation would have to
take a different turn

ways, might require
alteration and there is no harm
as such

possibly

Sumita Jetley



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Am I Creating Enough,

i know there are times
and there are things

i would not be matching in its
resplendence

but am i trying enough

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Rules Are Quite Unwrit

you,
just can't let them

be
they hover on thee

they are precisely
unspoken
unsaid
unheard

pleas

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Is Alright To Have Realisation Strike

we are mortals
we might give into some temporary fragments

it hardly changes the scene

real stays always very surreal
facts are the ones that lay claim

humans are always open to make mistakes
if this is what it takes to learn few

harder lessons

Sumita Jetley



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And, What Could I Say Too

just thought about it
decided against it

what interested me was
i were never interested in

distracted anyways

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Self Talk, Is The Real Talk

What all further we want check along
It was good to

Silence come along

Nice company
a get along

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Somewhat Do Less Understand

the forwarded aborigins
were always going diminish

i just kept thinking thus
that in the first place

why they appeased

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Affection Is Quite A Thing To Look Forward To

who says, life were okay luke warm
just okay to keep going as such

there were always,
the issues we would never flinch an eye to

little warmth is all we need
to keep it going

unaffected
worldly

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mind Sinks In, Mostly To Trace

its' slow pace amazes me
i am game

i love the breathing
determined via its mildred themes

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many Many Times, I Have Come To Wrong Conclusions

there have been things, i have mishandled
people, i have rubbed wrong
taken the paths which were curves

reached very wrong destinations

but, on the brighter side of thoughts

all the paths have pros and cons

i could not have possibly shirked the road

just because scenery was not to my liking

that were also not meant to happen

i know it was not

Sumita Jetley



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The Shades, Of Thought

and...

they were like
everywhere

spread in the osmosis
and.

i kept swirling
storms

Sumita Jetley



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Breathing

i sit and think
the versions that are

stilled in me
so distilled in me

even the breathing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Partly Paltry

falcon
expedition

tarmac
falsification

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many, Many Times Suddenly A Darkness Collides

unknowingly, may be a cloud marches
takes over me

a shocker's vine as if
all twirled

i just keep gazing at it

Sumita Jetley



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The, Crux Of Life Settles Down For Nothing Less

the least,
is the most,

that can be put together
and through

in less

Sumita Jetley



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How Far, I Go

instances are so close
steps freeze

still i am gone

mind too walks with me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Whiff Of Realisation

a flash

just in the moment
when you stop
you see

radiant it
and, what is it

you smile

Sumita Jetley



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Practice, And Not Just Preach

some paths need walked
lived

twice
and trails

shared

journeys are meant to be

together i peace
becalm

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Walk, My Way

i did stop in my tracks
today

i was here
i shall be here
i am here

and,

this may continue
ain't it beautiful

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Critical Analysis Is Grave

Grim
and at the same time

partly True

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Constraints

where and how is the way,
as it goes
the sequence shall go on
On

like that

lustre fades
or shines with much pre-dominance

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

If I Drain Up The Mind, Catching Up With No Mind

would there be
a featured cast

mindful
unminded

getting to me

i keep thinking about it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly It Is All Going To Be Hyped

those with more might want most
most would stretch still more

even for happiness
this is seasonal

'flash sale'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Intrinsic Beauty Can't Be Muddled By Anyone

these are values
Sensitivities

and detachment
that scrolls through
the earnest needs

there are things that are
beyond human understandings

Sumita Jetley



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Tight Hug Of Life, I Am Shirking

This is self respect at stake
I don't want touched

I want nothing much
Let me Coldly go into

Grave..

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Short Break Makes All The Difference

so very many words
the forays
gentle sways

a bit break is really
okay

Sumita Jetley



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I Keep Sitting Shut From The World

mostly
studying minutes
moments

simplicity
and complications

words no words
excited monotony

i leave
and come back to sit with this
i have no plans to leave

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Me Live Lucid In My Imagination

do not break the illusion
let it go

life is short
let me tag along with

nothing but illusions
you know
i know

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Are Times, I Just Want Write

reckless
anything
everything

yet nothing

Sumita Jetley



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Dreamy Eyes

always there stays an illusion
what i said
what you heard

why ever i said
what i said

if i ever said so
illusions and dreams are very

thin lined boundaries
i believe

Sumita Jetley



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Call Me Mad But I Have A Point

thoughts when are less crowded
the essence shows up

the mast is held high
when you weed clutter

Sumita Jetley



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Clutter Is Choking Me

people
words
meanings

cursorily are draining me

i do less understand
what is the wrong with me

i am preferring nothing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, It Is Fine

when two people intensify
the silence in spoken words is
beheard

that is ultimate
the no zone of silence

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Are Times, Just Heaped On My Plate

abash
aplenty

ample
and yet tight on
leash

i wonder
no wonder
i call myself

so called

busy

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let The Reality Sink In

perplexes
complexities

who said,
there were simplicities

all sounded gross
to me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Do Remember You

and, i know
you too remember me

there is comfort in knowing
we are far
yet tuned

birds chirp
you hear
i hear

and, this unworldly thing
keeps us sane

in love
with life
ourselves
Us

Yes
i miss you
and i know you too are

upto same there

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Quite Useless You Have Made Me

mostly
i keep thinking

or without blink
doing nothing

busy

i do not understand
what is the wrong with me

i know it
and i can't word it

and i can live or leave it
it is some strange gift of yours to me

i treasure it

Sumita Jetley



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Sometimes, You Just Have To Smile And Walk Away

let them keep guessing big way
that what you have seen
they have missed as some illusions are better

kept
sweet secrets

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

May Be| You Are Gaining Same Insights As I

the just better understanding with ourselves
patience with our loved ones

gratitude for being alive
happy and at peace with world

the peace with our surroundings
deep breaths?

Love!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Completely Opposite Is The Philosophy

something that is very intrinsic
comes literally
slowly

seeps in
the 'anonymous'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mid Night Crawling

Tangled in its

coil

Amazed

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Endless Are The Wants That We Stay In Possession Of

day for nights
nights about days

skies patrol
over what?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Me Get Some Enlightenment

let me keep some of it
the in it

Ingredients

enlightenment
i do not mind

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Circumference, The Radius Criss Crossed

the weight that lay on the shoulders
immense

and the burden was intensifying day by day
the albatross

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sounds Of Silence

that sings
that talks

that just quietly
walks away

if disturbed
is very moody

is me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is The Complaint Now

the targeted solidarity
what is that in life

i can't explain
the crux of it
explanations are well said

unexplained

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Not Really Though

many instances
i just think

what is this unasked heaviness i keep carrying
burden of people's expectations

weight of their ideas
my reactions

when i contemplate
i erase most of imageries

at ease i feel
with least drudgery on me

my shoulders

Sumita Jetley



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Preservation Of Energy!

in the real time life scenario
the momentum passes

more it passes
that is for good

unlived life too passes
that is too good

there are absolute things
happening at their own

they are too good to be believed

still happening

we have less control
mostly on the things
and that is also
again good

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sometimes our judgements of good and not good
are biased

even that is good

all is good
this definition of good is also good

end of the day
bad or good
good not good

anyways is happening
you are passive that is good
active

also good

just be at it
what ever definition of good
is that you put your faith in

is good

Sumita Jetley

If I Control Rhythm Of Breathing

many many times it just comes to me
structure of my thinking

the reactions and actions that cause it
i keep pruning through forest of cursory

very knowingly
Incognito

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

To Articulate Is Just Better

one way is to not at all
let it sync in

anything for that
artistically go ignoring

but yet then
suddenly you may feel

articulation was altogether
slight more better

art means expression

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many Many Times, I Hate Hypocrisy

flatter them
all sounds perfect to be

show them a reflection
they'll freak

may i ask
then what is the big deal
to go on making too much of self

it is always good
to know quietly yourself

may be

Sumita Jetley



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There Are Some Instances, Very Quiet Ones

you prefer not wording them
not getting into them

not at all touching into them
stand aloof
sort a looking at them

and, even that is okay
motion comes
when motives take leave

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A-Cross The Table Is across The Table

yes, by my admission
it is a pain to be that far on the table

to try hard looking away from the gazes that are on fire
to sound very sane in the intensity
of the whole thing

an itch was to cross the table
though had to look in control

it just was stiff torture
a tease

i am telling you

the smiling eyes
that were questioning

the distance between us
across the table

yet we both enjoyed
the happiness and joy of
the present moment

some food for thought
for us

across the table

yet i would prefer repeat across the table
and cross the table....

are you, getting it what i am getting at

keep smiling
and i am a game

your partner in venture of questions

just for us

to solve
with times

when it is it the that

the this

This, table business of ours

Sumita Jetley

I Love Talking To You

the way, you look at me
the way, you and i burst into laughter

the way we can tease
and ease each other

you are my imagination

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

And Sometimes You Are Fatally Tired And Sick Of Things

you must be doing your best
but still

nothing much
and you might be as well knowing it

the weighing back reason
for it not working

then what works exactly in the so called
scheme and theme of world
cribs and complaints are there to stay

nothing much on the thought tray
wisdom strikes in face

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

We, Do And We'll Do

there would be moments away from each other
quiet thinkings

a steep attachment
very beautifully settled

some merging that has taken place
where is the difference

'sweetheart'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

You Don't Have To Prove Yourself To Anybody

this is all,
about how you can

how you do
what all you do

end of the day
nothing much you can do

in case prevailing
'dis connect'

Sumita Jetley



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And, It Fades

the day
sky
earth

mars
planets

when reckless i walk
away

towards you

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Restless Will Drain Me

as if
some thing is marching too swift
in due course of time

it will leave me
or i 'll take a leap

a thin line
delimited by a small thread

is there something a pull
which i'll break

what is this whirl
where am i in it here

would i be through
or lost in the stream

that'll catch me unawares
anyways

i hardly know
but

i will stay like that
just exactly like that

just that
yes

so far i know
after the taste i gotten of
something as crazed

as only i can know

this search of mine
into myself

Sumita Jetley

Body Has To Go, On And Go

the gross,
dark

meant to be
like that

mostly, it goes
and has to go

and
go on too
at that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Negotiation

every One just hard negotiates
settles down engross
conditionings

but:
end of the day
was it just negotiations
running it

was the question
in equation

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

My Conflict Is With Me, In Me

i know,
way is there with me

something is there in me
and,

just that i need discover it

My Conflict Is With Me, In Me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is Just Suffocation

as if
there is no air

choking
stifling

something is burning
charred

who is that
what i mean

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

If I Need Do This, I Would Do This

, and why not
what shall be the hitch

somewhere down the lane,
yes i know i am vain

but then, life is too plain
if not ghoulish

a little this then and there

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life Was Not At All So Hopeless

it has its ups and downs
still but,

there is more to it
much of it

what all this

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Those Who Want Run Fast May Continue

i will keep at my pace
slow

very slow
trail

i can be the last one
if ever i care

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Still I Know This In My Heart

few things dear to my mind

so that, i can sit
think again

what all are those things
me yet not me

over there

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keep The Fire Burning

There would not be anything
anyone

for the lukewarm
create your own hearth thus
keep going

aflame thus

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Early The Morning, I Feel Like Writing Poetry

and, yes the things are okay with me
it is just that i am feeling a bit poetic

some hope is there
growing on me

and i know it shall
creep more and more

sweep me away
within the force of

it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Made In India

whether it is whatever it is

the loyalty to India
is in there

sitting royal

a sort of my home me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Yes, I Know This

we can't take one step without
having this

this really gets in between us
so far so closely

destiny
sweet-heart

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is Never At All Necessary

to always keep yessing
individuality dwells on posterity

few discoveries
and every day ask for
re instalment of self

back into it

a kind a transparent
investiture

and for you need spine to
say no to many a things

Sumita Jetley



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The Intelligence Is About Closing Eyes Too Sometimes

not just to let mind wander
reason or debate

just 'perceptions' changed

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Every Bit Every Word In It

as if it has something about it
in it

a connectivity
strange endorsing

mind it
every bit every word in it

worded it
the every bit in it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In Out Of Exterior

would i be able to step in
step out

hand in hand with you
the kind a bond

where are we heading
so heady as such

'longing'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Heart Breaks In Shambles

i hear you just alright
infact there are those rarest times

i want just be around you
to talk to
to share you

some heart breaks i cause you
due to my recklessness
i know

there are times
i want grow up
rocking in your arms

just to hear
what you just refrained telling me

withheld



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Sumita Jetley

Days, Altogether I Want Write

something that was never ideated before
something that were always there before

and, the thing is thoughts of mine shall never be recorded

if un Recorded

on Records

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Want Step Out Of Body

answering nobody in particular
questioning nothing about it too

some unworldly whim that grips me
for that i may not need you

that is me
whom i need
though i live with

I

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Era.S.Z.E Off The Clutter That Stunts The Mind

naturally,
the growth is going
earnestly slow as it takes time

that you sow a seedling
let it grow

just intensifying the tending
giving it all you have

even if,
that means

its sprouting surpasses your longevity
you go
it shows up so very candidly

this is all about intensity

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Sounds

for, one very moment
if i do not hear

i hear the worded of in it
the whereabouts

its vanity
its integrity

i wonder
must i know every this

thus of it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

All The More

as if even if it drained me
something somewhat would be left of me

way beyond pondering
somewhat a companionship

and camaraderie

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is Much Peace

there is much peace
in Conservation

Saving on energies

Breathing
As to how

One should BREATHE
content in what all one Has

Sumita Jetley



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Must, It Be A Walk Back Or Stand Still

the points you have walked very consciously
now they look into your eyes

droplets
and still in the process

you discovered ocean
now what to do

the walk has to be reversed
understanding
still unlearning

the whole phenomenon

Sumita Jetley



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This Shall Too Pass

if i stop running into it
about it
or around it

the ways,
anywhich ways

won't they leave me alone

this phase shall pass
let me not do much about it

this shall have to pass
trespassing me
bylanes

i suppose

Sumita Jetley



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Sacrifices

somewhere down the lane,
we all need that one assurance

called 'faith'
that tomorrow will shall be there
day will fade
another will be there

all we need is some fitments
may be sacrifices supposedly one of those

fit ins

'contradiction' and yet factual
a true Untrue.?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Can Not Break Bonds That Easy And Go

the traits of me are thus mostly very unspoken
i do share a piece of my being

and for me it is thus so very important to know
what am i doing

intensity, the understanding, the crux
comes to me so very immensely

naturally
in its complete abandon i am myself

afloat and how all i am
the way i am

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Perseverance

everything comes at its due course of time
just that the time is never set
time is pre-set

timely

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, You Have To Stay In Your Vicinity

much much safer
known people
known places

known every bit
and yet unknowingly

why is a question

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Compatriot

what is the way
and
why i keep missing it

i see it
and yet unsee it

'rhapsody'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Seclusion Was Also Me

whatever said and done

however i though i could reveal
i had my very quiet corner too

which i kept for my own use
only alone it was i who could trespass its galore
and i was privy to that privilege

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Space Is All I Care

because,
in that space

i
create
get

recreate

till i see what i see
hear what i must hear
say even that i should never say

the 'glimpse'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Grotesque

sometimes
the whole thing is like
clamped up

more detailings
more inklings

meanings less

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Don't Know

and there are times i really don't want be bothered
with my knowledge

and then suddenly i wonder why i have
even to explain or even bother

i move on to next

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Choking Suffocation

pindrop silence
mind simply being eaten by ants

bits and bytes
as i would like to say

still the crawl of insects is not enough
i want more chatter
i want more shatter

i want split
'bee-hive'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

God Willing

all shall be same
things will be same

all like this
yet so different

'perspective'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Can I Be A Gypsy

so that,
i run the width length
skies

kiting off lanes
bylanes

reviving
what ever left of me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keep Life Simple

i keep telling myself to un-complicate

yet, i believe in complicating the simplest most
but take away the complications
what all is left of me

'no thing'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sophistication Is About Simplicities Too

lucid
abrupt

drifting resilience
as simple as that

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In The Modern Life, Is Poetry For Real

this question from nowhere in particular showed up
ridiculous
interesting

and at the same moment
not at all worth
answering

i simply reflected
and let go at the most of it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Very Quickly, Efficiently I Draft Notes

in drift

there is breakage
and

i know it is there

'denial'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Will Be Born Again

same thread i will pick up

same paths i will tread

and, i will perfect it

art of dying

'living'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Where What Is This Me

where are they heading
as if now they are walking

me in trailing
it is all like

i am walking
are they walking

we are walking

and, there is a tremor in its grip

as, if

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Much I Can Engage

in the aloofness
i see

there is a proof
that not much i need do

certain things
certainly can be left

as them be

aloof

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Swiftness In The Slow A So Equity

as, if

there happens a to be
some destinations

calling

me stepping out
of mind, body

claiming a parallel world of

inanity

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

We Fight Like Seasoned Champs

as rightly i mentioned to you
'dogs and pups'

you get skip of heart at my childish prospects
i get more kick out of your up hill scaling bp

i can nearly feel
how much you disapprove

i have not a bit scope
so hopefully, i'll not improve

mine is illusionary sweet world
take my word

that is maddening

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Realism Is Quite A Difficult Task

very much
this that much

such

the limit can go through varied
end

unsorted
distort

realism sounds bored
still no where to dodge it

and go!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Just To Keep Getting The Firm Sensing

the pauses, are a must
to grasp

to dissect
and..

see through the threads

nothing beats

paucity

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Nothing, Irks Women Than The Silence

it is mostly the other way too

you say, all the time
she says, oh! no

you go quiet
her question, 'where are you'

women is most of the time
an unsurety about herself

yet so sure about everything
and all

still....

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, I Behave Odd

and without my knowledge
things slip out of perspectives

with my best intentions
i do not find any recluse

i sink
float

and...

life moves on

what was there in the world called
sanctity of inane

i don't know

Sumita Jetley



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Internalising Is About What

-moments two people share
-paths two people tread

mostly alone and then

collaborate! perhaps

may be i know

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What Is That I'll Create And Go

the magic of life
sometimes is very absolute
yet very Obscure

what is unknown is that
it gets cross implicated

'deciphered'

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Mild Headache Is On Horizon

not exactly is this summer
neither this is stress

it just is as if looking to me
i need a whiff of sea

a place we two go away
sit quiet over a cup of tea

a darjeeling one
lazed evening

and,
there we go
creating

something of an evening
that shall turn into morning

Sumita Jetley



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Hope, That Shall Kill Me

the wait that i want prolong
the tears that i want hold

people i do not want let go of
the stillness of the attributes

the trails
traits

i do not know
but i want hold on

Sumita Jetley



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Now, Yes I Am Worried Lost

i,
do am trying to sound
as if

nothing is amiss

but the sighs

i don't know
what i will do

when we speak next
for now

i want see the message reflecting,

your grin
and admission that you have been

negligent



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woman-you don't count
and, so that i can throw a

tantrum fit
but

for now,
i want to have a thought to lean over

that you are fine

there
and just being yourselves

teaching me a lesson in my arrogance

we'll square it up

as we had decided two days back

Sumita Jetley

And, Where Was This Going To Be

the places that are searched
actually

do not exists

Exit

this, is the matter how you go at it
the go

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The Completion As That In Womanhood

longer duress of times
the frank disposition

how this goes forward then
in an alignment

figured out
thus

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Weigh Words

if ever i want live
i want weigh less

word less
and see that in the fiery elemental
nowords

how is it to be

Sumita Jetley



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What I Keep Thinking Is My Business

and, i want be good at it
few times in my life

i may not like what i do
but then
it is i

and, it is alright
to be myself

Sumita Jetley



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Melancholia, Is Too Fine And Why Not

everyday, when you give the world
back your being

the sharing itself is pretty,
generosity

gross!

sometimes, it is okay to withdraw
think to rethink of most the things you thought

because on day to day bases
your freedom of thought

i thought would suffice the cause
dear to your heart

if you had one

Sumita Jetley



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Melancholia, Is Too Fine

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your freedom of thought

i thought would suffice the cause
dear to your heart

if you had one

Sumita Jetley



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I Am Mostly, Drunk With Life

the only thing:

its integrity
uncertainty

and yet

Certainty

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I Have Become Touchy And, Particular About Things

somewhat,
there has been a change

in my over all perspective
i keep to myself

but omnipresent

Sumita Jetley



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What Would See Me Through

the passion that burns in me
steps that don't even listen to me

a see through mind
that asks nothing

says nothing
yet everything

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The Tough Path Of Karmas

is lonely
yet so beautifully

accompanied

who is walking with me
somebody always is was

i have a feeling

the shadow that surrounds me
in its circumference

Sumita Jetley



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Path

is lonely
yet so beautifully

accompanied

who is walking with me
somebody always is was

i have a feeling

the shadow that surrounds me
in its circumference

Sumita Jetley



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Yes, Mostly I Am In Hurry

And, now a days i am little more that way

sometimes this is race against time

time is against thy

ain't it

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I Want, Get Lost

where i just go in circles
at the helm of

just lost

so that i retrieve what was left
which by now i know

is 'karmic'

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Certainly, The Philosophy Is Category

you may like go on thinking
creating as if,

pretences too.
are the part of thinkings.

Sumita Jetley



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It, Sometimes Becomes A Challenge

when you know
in the back of your mind

that you would not be able to walk
unorganised

and, you try it
in little unorganised manner

i don't blame you though
some things, better be day to day

though

Sumita Jetley



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Sufi

what are they

'innocent'

egoless

selves

us|ourselves

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, I Find It Pretty Difficult

to put a word to things
that are prettily masked

'oriented' in their own right

that becomes quite a plight

'orientation'

Sumita Jetley



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I Do Want Indulge You

mostly
i try not to

and, still
i look at you

i forget
not to

what do i do
and what not i must do

i am a bit drunk on you

"you" as how i see you

Sumita Jetley



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What Is My Truth Is The True Falsehood, May Be

i still need make it out
to myself

mostly
i quietly try figure it out

fail

Sumita Jetley



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What Is My Truth

i still need make it out
to myself

mostly
i quietly try figure it out

fail

Sumita Jetley



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Evening, How It Subsides

with a thought of togetherness
again a parting
followed by back with selves

i ignite the dream
to light up my life

with you around
a quiet part in it

Sumita Jetley



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Life, Comes In Measures

very proportioned
as if one drip
and

that is it

of late,
i have started treasuring it no end

i keep my breaths
constantly accompanied

Sumita Jetley



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The Smallness Of Most Things

it is like
majorly all very strange
what it is

mad race
wants
complaints

and when at the end of day
i ask myself the question

nothing echoes back to me
as if everything a scheme
manipulation to some new thing

and in the vast array of things
confusions
indifferences

lives move
smoothly

'transitions'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

By Now, I Know The Smallness Of Most Things

it is like
majorly all very strange
what it is

mad race
wants
complaints

and when at the end of day
i ask myself the question

nothing echoes back to me
as if everything a scheme
manipulation to some new thing

and in the vast array of things
confusions
indifferences

lives move
smoothly

'transitions'

Sumita Jetley



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Many A Times, I Have Seen Myself Disconnect

the zones which can't be touched
the me that can't be reached
a plane that keeps me on toe

some places even them where i can't go in tow

Sumita Jetley



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I Am Unsure Where The Life Will Take Me

and..where i'll go
i am unsure

but, there will be a trail in time
reverse

bringing us back
to still share

'selves'

Sumita Jetley



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Question

least
still

now
the
quest

Sumita Jetley



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More

least
still

now
the
quest

Sumita Jetley



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Peace

is just me

and i have not to produce
evidence

towards anything
is this not great indeed

Sumita Jetley



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One, Regret I Shall Have

to having spent more time with you
to finish that long pending promise of ours
to take a road trip

to sing together
a karaoke

and,
now..

believe me
i am thinking
who'll share half a cookie with me
half a cup tea of mine

compliment me
for nothing though

who will stop by my table
and
who will be annoyed with me
mostly for my crazy ways

dr patil

Sumita Jetley

As.....Nothing

in between as if things squander
and in the mid of it

i just Sit
a nothingness as if
in particular

Sumita Jetley



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The Ah Of Ahm..In It

very artistic
may be

drift
it will come
to me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The, Ah..Of Ahm In It

very artistic
may be

drift
it will come
to me

Sumita Jetley



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Tangles

though it looks very vivid
it is not

has its tangles

...

the thing called
space

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

As, If The Space Was Less

though it looks very vivid
it is not

has its tangles

...

the thing called
space

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mind The Space

though it looks very vivid
it is not

has its tangles

...

the thing called
space

Sumita Jetley



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Unlikely,

and very much,
this likely

what the most unlikely

Sumita Jetley



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Talk To Me. As If

there has got not be tomorrow
but

tomorrow shall be there
and now here then and there
the traces will be gone

time will not stop

mercifully or mercilessly it will take us
with its sweep

Sumita Jetley



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Hyper Pro Active

there are times
i simply am
obsessed

anxious self
as that just for nothing
and i know there is not any panic

but, i do get panicked
to recheck

the 'bandobast'

Sumita Jetley



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Creation

someone

imagination of the painter
a freshness of canvas
thus

or

a paused pose?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Canvas

someone

imagination of the painter
a freshness of canvas

or

a paused pose?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Maharashtrian Woman

someone

imagination of the painter
a freshness of canvas

or

a paused pose?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some, Gestures Are Always Going To Be Small

, many a times one would have to keep going in circles
much and more circles just to come to square
flat surface

more likely to reflect the paths where could spread
the sunshine

breathe the crisp might
of the light

'probably'

Sumita Jetley



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Sometimes, It Is A Relief To Return

you go away very far thinking that is the end of it all
and, suddenly you delve still further to find

you are to trail back all the way where had you start

for a moment, there is this blurring
that why in the first place had walked against the tide

knowing very well
that in the strongfold of tide

there has was to be a relapse
backward journey sometimes is like that

'proxy'

still you mock the path

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Work That Goes In Most Of Things

it is quiet
wordless

yet echoes
no end

the abstract

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly, At The Back Of Mind

there are momentums
awaited and more you quantify

you create an example as to what and
how this goes

the back of mind
shape of thoughts

in making
usually these are how
are the perceptions

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In The Daylight, Evening Too Lurks

take away the crisp sunlight
warmth

and then, try putting a sapling
growing

possible Or impossible
sapling

'depends'?

both possibilities can't be shirked

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

This Is So Amazing

the teachings of life
as if spooned and so meticulously measured

mostly i sit to review a day
so prolonged i feel unsettled

i start searching and craving
which i do not know is what

Sumita Jetley



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Slow Like Snail

i am just wondering,
what happens

i breathe
i dream and mostly
am on some abstract
finding

i like what all i see
i do or keep doing
nothing

what is the hurry

Sumita Jetley



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Times, I Want Space

attuned to my own reserve

strong hold on my own grip
my own master

comfortable in my skin
i want be unavailable

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Days, I Want Hurry Up With Mask

itch to return home
beat some nice coffee

take out a book
boot up the lap top
turn off the time knob

bite into cookies
live in some dream world

'Unavailable'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Much, In Control You Can Keep Things In

if they will slid
yes, indeed they will

if they are to go kaput
indeed, they shall

and, what there will be left
a controlled

what

'puppetry' qualms

Sumita Jetley



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And, Still The Life Has To Get Me

this is like Certain
i'll undo what ever will i do

something amiss
i would go close

to check
refill

fill it up
to brim

the qualms i shall have none

for ultimately
i am the one on

travel

Sumita Jetley



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It Is Unlikely, And So Likely At The Same Chord

the gestalt
as to how impactful that has to be

how, that has to be
circling of the same question

sinks in
much likely

so unlikely
cordiality

Sumita Jetley



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Futuristic

the crux,
validated

simpleton
yet not

novice

Sumita Jetley



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Off Course

the way,
it goes in arrays

without hurrays
mostly you are to catch up
with the course of life

on off
course

generally!
for sure

Sumita Jetley



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I Can Be As Mad As That

for end of day
i shall know

i'll return
abstract

and then
will be tangled

happy most in my world

'candid'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Consortium Of Hearts

the heart beats
just get better

with the beats
eventually,

there has to be
'consortium'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes On My Mind Are The Imprints

that i closely relate to
to whom i narrate to

my inner mind

it is mine
entirely mine

Sumita Jetley



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Un-Usually

i have this observation about life
that, not always it is just and alright

but, it walks its pace
usually fastidiously

slow.it.drains

Sumita Jetley



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I Rejoice In My Blessings

there are lovely people
there is beautiful day

there is universe
and you there

an 'ode' thus to bliss
from me. to you

oooo...!

Sumita Jetley



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Some Days, My Inner Conflicts Challenge Me

to take a stand
to put them to rest

to retaliate
to ignore

or clamp to them

i quietly, let them stay
with me

just.hold my breathe
for them to clarify

what am i supposed to do
and i am sure sitting tight is too alright

how.much!



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I Do Not Want Be Upset With You

i think,
i saw myself gone over board

that.was what?
yesterday!

at few times.
when i am extremely
hoarding for few days.

and, then you happen push that
small button

you get it
and later.

i regret it

Sumita Jetley



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Sometimes, We Simplify The Things For Ourselves

when we get very confused
and lose happily on grounds
feel sunk
let down.

suddenly we might reborn-e
who knows

let us be thus at peace with facts
and stay sorted,

Sweet Heart!

Sumita Jetley



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Taste Of, Another World

an attempt in tempt
drags me in its yield

and, i go do go
and, sit at the cliff

high and high

Sumita Jetley



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The Observations Are Mostly Correct

on the way,
off way

on grounds
what grounds

this betrays
so too very thus much

Sumita Jetley



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There Are Times, Time Exists And Stops

and, then on the horizon
you show up

and i again start walking in
trance

still altogether i go back when it time
still the all fades

except the trail
i lose

in search
found

founds

Sumita Jetley



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I Have Mostly Been 'honest' Only To Myself

times: i have debated

times: i have sat hours with self

times: i have argued

and at times, i have loved for that 'myself'

no clue: how long it continues

no clue: what are my trails

but, certainly i love long solitary ways

Sumita Jetley



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And, Why Would I Complain

in any case,
by end no of dubious proverbiais

my silence would betray
the best provocations

'pray'

Sumita Jetley



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Lazily, I Am Thinking

how much of the issues.
i 'must' speak up for

whom i must defend
when i half know the whole end
at the respective end

what call is mine call
is it just going to be suffice
to decide my mind

half the things are just on surface
half of them unfaced
some, the just and sheer attention seekers

and we all staggering to be the
'conscience' keepers

at times,
i am sure
i love to be the least informed
and less bothered

Sumita Jetley



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It Boils Down To What

a simmering consortium
the asking of hyacinth

simmering whispers of the wind
rustle

and, what.

trust me
i wish i had known thee

Sumita Jetley



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Many Many Times I Do Argue With Myself

and that argument continues in oblivion
because i believe there are things
one talks to oneself,

and in rare most circumstances
gets to conclude the talk
roles reversed

Sumita Jetley



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I Refuse To Live Alone

since the horizons have stretched
we have met

i am like refusing to not step
forward with you

because now i am not alone
with you being there
'known'

Sumita Jetley



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Sometimes, I Want You In Front Of Me

to listen to my fears
my observations

i want you see the sides of me
i know of

my moods
my fairness
my worst

live the life of me

i am not sure
but this is exactly
sentiment i go through

when i know
you are there for me

Sumita Jetley



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It's Okay, If Think So

the chit chats
clutter

so, finally when mind wants out

let all go
and worry not
at all

Sumita Jetley



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The Utmost Satisfaction Is In 'abstract'

just leaving things to their devices
to resolve themselves

the moment you decide on those lines
life most incorrect becomes c-o-rrect

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Seclusion

the tarmac goes through
berserk

and suddenly
you feel

secluded
then?

a see through
purview

Sumita Jetley



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A Surge Of Joy Has Crept In

unexpected
just it was there
as if

shown up
a momentum

Sumita Jetley



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Bodies Were Like, They Dissolve

absolutely.
nothing re-mains

in love
is death

that prevails

Sumita Jetley



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People Who Are Close

i know this for one factor sure
that there are people

who from heart are simple
they know less of design
have no malignant remorse ascribed

they just want do their bit
be gone and winds will carry their message

they were once here

Sumita Jetley



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The Futuristic, And Very Thus Realistic

the impositions were affixed

fixed

thus leveled up

fixes

affixed

Sumita Jetley



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Space

thoughts keep gathering
mind gets full of figurines

running
then i run
for my life

space

Sumita Jetley



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Am I Hungry

mostly,
not that is the case.

i love thinking the opposite extreme
get carried away

satiated
in my thinking

Sumita Jetley



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Sometimes

times i see myself
surrounded with so many things

there are words
there are people

and.
mostly there is nothing
and every thing

Sumita Jetley



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The Very Straight Path I Want Take

no curves
no circles

no dilutions
even if i am stuck

i'll stick to long cuts
dead ends

or mid no where
of all it

i am okay.mostly with it

Sumita Jetley



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Everyday

ever i thought
if this was the day

this was the only day
i could say
i would have put my faith in

today

Sumita Jetley



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Many A Times You Want Maintain Anonymity

you want go nameless
shapeless

and you want just say
let this be

well! no worries
then you let it be as that

Sumita Jetley



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Abash

more the less
less the more

said less
less the said

is more

Sumita Jetley



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Some Things Are Just There Already Taken Care

i you, me
we just walk

thinking
we are doing

nothing.much can be done

Sumita Jetley



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Time.Flies

the time flies
but still

time stills
i sleep actively passive

in my body

summers

Sumita Jetley



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What Was The Grudge

life
not at all.

infact for that
all was

all the more the fact

what was the deal about grudge thus

'none'

Sumita Jetley



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Pivotal

most of the times
just that the thinking
in its tinkering

i was thinking
how about mellowing it a bit

sakes, hecks of it
pivotal

Sumita Jetley



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As A In Out Of The Interims

what was that
'extremes'

appeased
appetites

morbidities

Sumita Jetley



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'Focus'

-goes for a toss

when,
few things
you say.

'ecstatic'

Sumita Jetley



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Pretext

the context
as to how long
i could prolong
the 'prowess'

for that.
i came across

pretty clueless

Sumita Jetley



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Sometimes, It Is Enough

a possibility
that exists

is enough

the crux
influx

what all

is enough

Sumita Jetley



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Somehow, I Loved You

no regrets
now

that you have gone

may be this was meant to
be like that

come
stay
gone

'prolonged'

Sumita Jetley



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Gross

absolute,
eventual

and,
yet so
actual

spaces
need be loud
read out

gross

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, One Has To Watch Out For Oneself

there are instances,
it is altogether a one-sided affair

you have no clue
what you have gotten into
still you go sinking
as if your life viz. was supposed be so

from there,
you need decide
what brought you from where
till here

thus.
what the prism of context.

Sumita Jetley



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Remembrance

the utterances
i dwell upon

the things
which are just there
for us

to gel
just have to watch
them this way

Sumita Jetley



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Just The

the,
a's

slightly i improvised upon
an

i
n
cite

sight

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Every Bit Goes Away

charm
color
matter
time

days
seconds
nano seconds

what stationary assurance
is to be sought

in the light of
this eternal and ever present
uncertainty

Sumita Jetley



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Approximity

the proximity
that is.

the life
what to say

approx
well so calculsated

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, I Feel I Do N't Feel

like a robust wind
i swirl past

i just go

go away

Sumita Jetley



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People

many a times
you feel very sort of lost
with them

and at the same time
you know

where you stand

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life, Revolves Around Happiness

the absolute particulars of life,
were a match for providence

ambience
sorts

glorified

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let It

an urge you fight
a somewhat reverse the tide

but
you want slide

so

be it
at it

let it

um?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Brilliance Of All This

an urge you fight
a somewhat reverse the tide

but
you want slide

so

be it
at it

let it

um?

Sumita Jetley



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Mostly, There Is Some Sort Of Conflict

and, majorly
things are sorted

i value my confusions
my sorted self also

not at all
an under rated console
i paint the canvas

just bright colors
of heaven

then.touch feel
then. erase

to start again

Sumita Jetley



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And, I Want Quietly Sit Somewhere And Somewhat On The Edge

just sitting
basically doing nothing

frisking on the edge
exploring

and
feeling
however much i can

sort of
feel and make it

i want sit in some corner
thinking it

simmering in it

Sumita Jetley



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Terrific, And That Is It

life,
as they say
is terrific

just superb

you never know
'could have been worst'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Day Dream. What Is The Wrong

mostly, i find it very amazing
people running past
real fast

trying to
just prove i or they themselves
no clue what

but..
the moment, i do my mind
they disappear

and then,
life moves at its own
dream.world

take my word

Sumita Jetley



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Disillusion Settles In

there are times when i believe
and i refuse to believe

times when i chase no dream
and dream

i have to pause to check
what was it
that i just sat with

i saw
others missed

Sumita Jetley



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Do Not Want Things, Do Not Want Word Them

a sheer tiredness,
when it takes over.

dots are very difficult to get
'reconnected'

there is just spill
something that goes on and off.
demarginalised

however best you try
nothing much though

can say
but definitely

goes so bit out of the way

'affairs'

as mundane as that of life

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Am I Searching

the sky
its perspective
the birds that are going home

coming to home
the sanctity prevails

when i open that window
to just have my fill
before it closes on me

the vision so distant yet there it be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Mute Disconcern

life becomes simple
when you start minding most of the things
that concern you

your relativity
rest.
you put to rest
just a bit
selfish-like

and on second thought
what was left in life
if not all possible slants
the dissects
up hill lanes

i calm down
back on the top of hill
ready to climb
for|if the cause
others

Sumita Jetley

And, Then..

somehow, i calculated
i seem to be having lost hold
and grip

on the thing called 'myself'
i held a hand out to myself

a sort of rescue

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Our Sweet Selves

if it is you calling,
i am like
all years
all blush

because i know
it's you calling
when you call

your name on my screen appears
you appear on my mind scape too

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Lazy Afternoons

what does it exist
it does exist

but

mind goes for a toss
la la land

registers

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What

what does it exist
it does exist

but

mind goes for a toss
la la land

registers

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Yes

with confidence.say no
with belief.say no
all force.say no

till the 'yes' walks in
and no transforms as
a nod of acceptance

No is a door
for Yes
too to walk in

when the right time
strikes

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Keep Saying 'no'

with confidence.say no
with belief.say no
all force.say no

till the 'yes' walks in
and no transforms as
a nod of acceptance

No is a door
for Yes
too to walk in

when the right time
strikes

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Long, I Would Go Thinking The Stresses Of World

i blink
there is pain

i blink
there is sadness

i blink
there are people
going on

why do i humor them
let them figure out for them

or

i stop blink?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I. See

.is my muse
.gives me high

.keeps me protected
.embraced

.is my companion
.my fate

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Some How Think, Time Has Come

and again i fear
appear

disappear
somehow i am clear

about something
i am clear

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Carmic Connexions

i have walked into you
a different world
sometimes it is tender
sometimes scorching hot

carmic connexions, sweet heart

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Conceive

With you,
Yes

Because,
i know

our love
my responsibilities

you

we'll talk things at length
i know
i am in love
totality

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Panic When Settles In, I Get Cold Feet

what else do i expect about it though
many a times i just wonder
many a times i am left not so wondering

and then,
i am panicked

what else might i do

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mosaic

mostly,
if i keep talking to myself
i stay sorted

as if in trance there is somewhat an abstract arrayed
is this how in general it goes

this way
your reflection
what all the mirror says

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

And, The Boss Says

if there is something very wordy birdie
he knows

it's me

his nightmare
my poetry

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Do Not Know

sand castles
i blow into

and get settled into

i fly

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Stirs

it stirs something in me.
first time, i read about it was in Grade X.

i had completely retaliated.
thinking people who stray deserve it

more education
more touch with reality

now i know
no one deserves it

there has to be a way out
scientifically!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Aids

it stirs something in me.
first time, i read about it was in Grade X.

i had completely retaliated.
thinking people who stray deserve it

more education
more touch with reality

now i know
no one deserves it

there has to be a way out
scientifically!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

When

dreams when they touch a zenith
i have to look out for them.

check them out.
they are afterall
my reflects

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Dream

dreams when they touch a zenith
i have to look out for them.

check them out.
they are afterall
my reflects

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Something In Me Is Remotely Breaking

i am standing like a wall.
today, tomorrow and may be many years from now onward.

but remotely if i sense
there is no essence

but self
who drives me
argues with me
to keep to the path

though
Something in Me is remotely breaking
for days, months and years now

my reflection is my remote identity
somewhere talking to me
nudging into me

pressing on me
'denial'

 PoemHunter.com

Sumita Jetley

Pain

hurt
that just
registers

one more etch
to count

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

All Sunday Was Like

sleeping

reading

dreaming

sleeping

and then on monday to crib, "i could not read"

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

That Woman, I Meet Now A Days

i, as an individual do not wink a blink
at any occupation
for the living
you have to do 'my dear' something

i agree

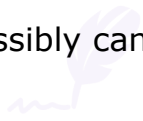
but day by day i am becoming more like
what next

people are not machines
for the sake of heaven's
they are the human beings

can't i hold their hands in my hands
sit with them
quietly

what, possibly can go wrong?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Least Lest Last

and the thing
be it at it
least lest last

what all

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Silence Of Words

like a cat
that is stuck up

in the mirage
fog

now, it is trying to screech
claiming its freedom

the cat is silent

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In The Higher Scheme Of Things, Matters Absolutely Nothing

however much i break my head
i know this just one thing

there is 'nothing'
unless there happens the 'something'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In My Mind, I Am Getting Clear Very Much

there is something i am searching for
there is someone i am waiting for

there is a bit of me complete in my incompleteness too
but

there is a missing something
i am on whiffing smell of

i am like seeing it in segments
and walking towards it

i am sure

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why

the eventualities get hold of things
then i have to settle down on hows.
whatever swift,

to settle down
with my 'hows'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life Lock

the wanderer asks the sequence in which to narrow down
looks like question was wrong

locks
are often keyless

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Incredible Life And Its Immense Possibilities

the thing though is curiously all cluttered
time too raves on
and then mostly next thing you know is
it has gone out of your hand

fast before you could decide the path
it has but put itself on its own path

exactly, this is what i mean
life, its incredibility
immense possibilities

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Like A Snail

love
the pace i keep

at my own peril
i need to get into things
the gist

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Stretch

i think,
may be yes
the distanced is the abstract
yet better than direct

abstract has in it the depth
discovery and mysticism probably

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Distanced

i think,
may be yes
the distanced is the abstract
yet better than direct

abstract has in it the depth
discovery and mysticism probably

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Wheras The Inspiration Was Concerned

Somewhere,
Could not so astutely decide
restless rounds debuted
still at rest

with life

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Told To Be Brave

Would it bring you back
Would anything bring you back
Would you be back

Say, "Yes";
and i'll be brave

Say, "Yes";
i dare you.Say, "Yes";

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Slight I Thought

how complicated i am mostly
dark

mind and stubborn
can't but help it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Just

i just loved.
thinking

you love me by your side
mostly

you do not word it
i sense it

that is it.
Isn't it?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Of Most Of The Things I Fear

is myself
may be

or may not be

still i love thinking
i know what i am afraid of

honestly

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Gaps

Sometimes,
truth strikes whatever they say truth is
you apply all your logics
weigh it all
think re think the way you think you can

still.vacuum
however hard you may break your head

how will you fill up that one vacuum
that lead to another, and another till you lost

the counts as such
vacuums stay a challenge

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Words, Did I Ever Need Them

i could not grasp
the hold on them

till i let them go
let them go

a rebel

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Ah

so that,
that is so

Ha.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Taste Of Freedom

just one day to know
i too can breathe

somewhat taste of freedom
that must get you

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

And, The Things Get Resolved

an effort,
in all my efforts

mojo?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Basis Of Impatience

root cause
and cause

Simple!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is Strong Urge

to just fold the canvas
bid my chair off the sun

look at the foamy tide
just look

do nothing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Heard

i said
and smiled

your turn to be hurt
and mine to step forward

to hurt you again

'words'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Call

Call heard
Bard

the Mozart

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

One Step.More.I Know It Is Hurting

But.

One Step more.

You walk.

Next to me.

It is hurting,

i am aware

walk.then the path.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

One Thing Is Sure, I Am Regretting Most Of My Habits Now A Days

- the way i take things in stride
- the thing that i do not complain
- the one add on that i do take most in stride

i feel short changed

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Dreaded The Idea

of a broken promise.
when there was now something
so deep between us.

i could not stand an idea
hurting you one day with my lies

i wanted stay true
just thinking of you

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Happens No Escape

mostly, even if bizzare you think
you are out of way,
getting it. then and there.

Just stop a bit
take a look.

what.was that you thought
got your self hooked.

mostly, the all is bizzare

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Effort Goes Into Things

that you think would work
at somewhat
later stage

like a kiosk
and reflection

your actions spake

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Counterproduct

of the things that have least value
in general

base for figuring out?
unsure

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

You Are Different

there are times,
hours we talk

there is fire so tamed
and yet, fierce

ours, must be some bond
i acknowledge

the 'us'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Over Worked Minds, Am Surprised

the more and more i thought of it.
it surprised

gestalts change thus,
mostly i batted for change

just to crucially think my notions
as in 're-thinking'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly, This Is How It Is

pivotal
synchronized

and immunised
mostly, this is how it is

the factual grasp

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Drastic It Can Go

every bit of it
ifs buts in it

what all in it
it can go downhill slide too

the way drastic it can go
the buts if
ifs in it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Relevance And Validity

debate
excavate

still more
nothing has
the relevance and validity

neither debates
excavate nothing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A High On Life

just,
in trust
essentially

life
a high

mine!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Peace Abode

somewhat have taken this fancy.
peaceful abode

that nothing must be amiss
aggression counterfeits

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Far Too Bit Beyond Of The Bit

i,
just want gallop to some other entity
where the pace,
has some face

eternity

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Sort Of, Am Just Little Absent Minded

as nothing much amuses me,
the childish stuff

that is spread across
i have closed my self
immune to too much in self too

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Haphazard

the most bit of its
the its in bits

were like
gloriously clad in the haze of
if its
its ifs

small tiffs
that were wind whiffs

sway fro
and jolted grips

context contours

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Essence When Settled On Me

i preferred to just silently stare
smile and feel just be fine with it

the moods in my wings
the swigs of bits
i would never understand

what be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is Always, So So And So Very Much

i blink,
it passes off

very one moment
and then i cuddle myself

matter is unusually solved
there is always, so so and so very much

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

No.Not At All

i never felt a tinge or hurt
when we two decide mutually

there is nothing much for us
together or solitary

i let the wave crash on the tide itself
me and you

still in sight

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Whole Thing Is Was Haphazard

a slim trickle of
salient

knit
the whole thing is was haphazard

but

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some, Where I Liked Anonymity

where you know me
and you do not know me

i know you
and know nothing about you

and then one day
we strangers

unite

and just look at life
smilingly

in love

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How It Feels?

some slab of pain as if is heaving
just a massive subjectivity

..and for a minute in bleak,
i am unsure

what it is

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Was As Such, Much In My Own Company For That Matter

i started evading people
select few make my world of late
and i love myself,
a little more now a days
for feeling it that way

that i matter to myself
of late

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Happy, Complete And Content

most occasionally,
i were very to myself

just pleased
happy

and not much required
not anyone required

too adept
and happy with what all

life

that was all about being me
as i

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

By Now, I Know

that there is not much in life
one needs know

everything is just what it is
if,

left to it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In My Heart, Butterflies Chip In

i skip a heart beat
from the beating heart
and that is exactly what

makes me freak
butterflies that make iff iff
sound

and i flip them around
my
butterflies

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Were No Solace In Life

the moment
eyes closed

reality seeped
i realised

there was no realism
in the most surreal

that made me much
more the

thoughtful

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, I Lose On All Logics

frankly,
and aptly speaking thus

utmostly
i feel very bit lost

in the trails
of my discovery

Sumita Jetley



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Clerical

this was somehow,
that caught me off guard

the word

it is not that what it does
it is just that if the door closes

and statgnation happens

i think that is where the buck stops
a pause in growing

vast literature have mentions
painting the clerical image

horrible

but
somewhat

i have respect for drudgery
stagnation and still dignity

my heart breaks
if any short cuts

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Most Of The Things I Relate Or Not Relate

all the same.

there are times.i relish only my own company

my paths

my circles

and i want mostly everyone out

i am

a loner majorly

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Dissections

analyses
clarities

and still all
confused and all

there have been times
i have stilled myself
just to get sight of myself

me sitting next
myself

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

You Just Made My Day

thank you.

it was enough, the way you said
"Remind you of stole to gift to me"

there was smile on your face
gratitude in my eyes

this moment,
is my memory
sweet, delightful ever of you.

it is important to smile
communicate

and word things which are ridiculously
small
sweet



PoemHunter.com

heartily said

Sumita Jetley

Ways, Roads Journeys

i will stay clueless
at the most

some words i hear
some echos are me

may be!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Two People, What Do They Do?

may be they feel comfortable
and anchored with each other.

may be they are hopelessly romantic
and still so very sombre

curious and never so curious
companionship mode

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

It Is For Sure, I Know How It Goes

an understanding broaches up between the two
then slowly negligence

not that both mind
there are calm

about now
hurting each other

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

No, I Am Not So Excited To See You Tomorrow

and yes, i want shower you with affection tomorrow

i plan to make you feel a bit special
homely with me

may be
at this point we are strangers

and we may be more strangers
shortly

Sumita Jetley



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Waverings

how do i define them,
some hell bent mad things

that drive me
the things i thrive on

the name i thought for it
never

may be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mind That Wanders, All The Way

the ridicule
i want avoid though

rein that is it
is

called

mind
a stray horse

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is That We Search In Each Other?

there are times,
we are deeply engrossed.

i am not looking out for you.
you have nothing in me.

still we.
search.

in each other
a company, warmth
and universe

may be

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Intense Dialogue

mostly
away from all

a chapter is open
in my chambers
where i indulge my guest

my pain
my regrets
my no going backs

forewords
that i lovingly foresee

in wee hours
dim lights

between us

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Words, And Words All I Have

i want shut you away from all,
away from me

just sit you in front,
hand held

absorbed
and bestilled in me

i want you me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sadness Hits Me In Face Many A Times

like a benevolent child,
it gets into tight fist arguments with me
i like a fussing mother try to amuse it

we just be there
with each other
in tight embrace

Sadness hits me in face many a times

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Our Apart Moments

i have less idea,
where are you.

you must be fine
i have this gut feeling

i will just simmer
thinking you are there

longing is too there
between us

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Heart Breaks Bitterly When You See Beloved Leaving

and then,
they say it happens

anyways
either which ways
involvements
non-involvement

watch and wait
behind every commotion
there is silence in
background

waiting to happen

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Belief

what are they?
some things that are extensively
make believes

you go with them
go without them

the continuum
of believes

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Heart Breaks Are There Always

just look closely
they will get into you
noiselessly

harmlessly

they become heart beats,
sweet heart!

i warn you

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Days Are Happy

most days are happy,
i am sure
then there are people
who add a pinch more to the
happiness

and this becomes in multiples
the happiness

the people adding to it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Balance Of Association

clear the mind
some breeze

some change
from
people

for a change

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Was The Logic?

spending time was okay
but what was the logic

there was nothing much in vicinity
that was abstract
people were almost gone on a different track

pace was morbid
very fast

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Obsessed With The Idea Of Obsession

day by day
it is like more the shining sun
making hay

some hasty steps of its just please me no end
it wants settle down

countryside

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Dark Sides

there are few
you need watch over

more the emphases
must be this

more certainly expressed
little bright colours add up

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Thought

i thought it will pass
i thought this would be the end

i will not write
you will refrain too

and that might be the end

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly, The Thinking Zone Is Suicidal

you get in there unknowingly
and then suddenly you come to know
the territories now you are treading have actually no end
they will rather end you

and then the panic strikes
the chill hell strikes
and you are inconsolable and distant

yet the misery strikes

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Purpose And Proposals

in the meanwhile, you think twice
what you do
how is it that you do
but you do keep doing

what all you are doing
propose the proposals
purposedly

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

And, What Happens?

age, i think catches up
every second, becoming minutes
further converting into hours
hours becoming days
days years
years

blankening

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Express It Freely| A Hide Is There In Words

every bit|
drop is answered for|
by me.

i do not hide
with thoughts|in thoughts|rather anywhere in thinking

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Terrific Yet So Unlikely

i am sure,
i must be living in some proximity
that i can see.

unsee
however i please

mostly|it is about me
the way i see|unsee
unusually and usually
this is all.

buck stopping on Seeing|getting seen

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Is Something Very Suave And Lovely

when you are innocent enough.
giving your trust.

things|people
some unknown forces
they were and are always there

take home lesson: be kind|it returns
its pathways, in kind

always!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly, Education As Well Gifted Me

creativity|logic
observation

helplessness and melancholia
when i just met its gaze

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Irritation Gets Better Of Me

however patience i try
i sometimes am about to lose my calm

there is a changed me
impatient and wounded at times

i retaliate
pay two damns till the moment lasts

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly

in the most ways,
if i get to weigh the affairs

mostly,
it would be all naive
nothing so candid though

bleak affairs
sores

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Point Of Saturation Comes

times,
where i want to end it all

the repeat toss|gloss
fake dank stories
staleness so deep in between

i don't want fake
or rake my common sense just because i can't
take..commoner's stand on daily issues

i want none of anything
except my silence

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

And, In The Course Of Events

i might have slipped on the things
may be emotional
unemotional

mix of every bit of feelers
as such

what a mess!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Somehow|you Learn Few Things|at Your Pace

and the best thing to learn is|
Unlearn

keep your pace even in extremes
most likely you might learn:
the business of unlearn

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I'll Make My Choices|i'll Pay The Price

neither i'll bend the rules
nor i

we two|together
are creating our world

words|that i" infuse with life
am already
doing it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Row

where?
the tide
the tide
the tide

i want hide
the tide
hide in hide

HIDE

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life|is About Rejoice

more the way you say it
you make it

the thing of it
loving it
whatever is it

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, All Required Is | Nothing

just to stay as in control of self
to stay in your own periphery|
very closed

all
|
that is required is:
some time
away from self

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Point Comes In Life

you become selective,
and mostly are seen avoiding
complexities that distract
retract

the acquisition of thus|
the pointless prerogatives

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Brilliance

all the same,
the routing
and the brisk walk in.

who would have thought
there would be no exit.

be-calmening

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Count On Me|if There Is None Other Than Me

too noisy crowds
too cluttered others

and i was blank
still afresh?

Count on me|if there is none other than me

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

My Love For You Will Increase

do not sound so unsure.
do not think, things will change

with every moment in passing,
we are close

and a possibility of feeling|
still more closer

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Lose|find|let Go

this is a lesson to live in|with it of lives
never get attached

or|too detached
but let nothing affect

your pace

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

More, A Bit Of It|that Is Not It

Straw| as in hope
hope as in |straw

flame|blame
fire?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Little Nervousness|still Not That Much

meetings between the lovers are strange
it is like two ends.

sweating in relapse
so much of commas.

full stops

and still a complete|creation

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Paradox

the evenings,
deserting

mornings,
deserted

eventually.
cliffs
noons deserts

and, all green

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sleepy Eyes

mostly the point is.
why?

must i be always visible.
my invisibility too,

is my choice?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Self Talk

now, all that is needed of me is
to sit with my own being.

open, windows.
get some ventilation in.
on|away: off|afar

to sort the affairs,
that i need comply

supple
and still mine
solitary

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Have To Live With Myself

the splits in person,
when they happen.

and my beings gets divided:
mind|body|gravity
i realise

i will die.

i am dying?

the quest that only i

am supposed addressing.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Focus

i keep,
balanced

i know
what i will do |

next

i am a woman|
not scared to be a

man

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Come I Miss It Every Time?

small bits on my way,
sun
its hurry and hay

night
its delays

its pace

and i say
i was time updated

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Realism

that strikes when you look around and ask a question to yourself.
what am i doing here.

now.

i have to keep at doing.
even|the nothing

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Create!

the possibility is,
roads will always be there.

waiting for you,
to catch eye of you

only you,
will create them

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Reasons, I Do Not See Much

with anything,
with anyone.

anymore.
much

i trust.
there are none

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

And I Shall Be Living It

however,
what all.
and whenever.

i shall be asked to live.
i shall.

just live

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Abstract

the knits, that go through.
bends.

curves.
so concrete.

still,
virtual is abstract

Sumita Jetley



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You

have to sway,
away.

to the twigs even.
when they relay.

the
audacity to invite you.

to storm

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Absent-Mindedly, I Think

and,
smile.

by myself.

luxury.
of no mind

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Fire Strokes

the flares,
and the chill
that shows up.

in the midst,
mist of the love.

that is the fire,
the fire.
that chills

Sumita Jetley



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Mostly, I Take Life As It Comes

and, then suddenly i creep.
when i discover.

life has its ways.

mostly, i take life as it comes

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Love My Readings

once, i am back home.
i go in recluse.

i want my catching up with self.
i disappear in my own world.

usually, a bowl of cereal would do,
some tea.

catching up with sleep.
next day planning but most importantly to retire with my
characters in fictions.

dreamy eyed,
till real dreams get me.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

From What I See, Everything Fades

the stride is so immerse.
and then.

fog.
walk.

morning?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Get Drunk. Till The Last Drop Of It.

Everything when gets out of stoic silence.
you dread.

Silence.
in Silence.

Figure out.
the nearest bar.

and, debar.
drinking

and get drunk.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Okay, With My Life

i had not asked much of it.
i had not craved for so much of it.

this just happened,
and i am afraid.

that is it.
this no scare zone got me here,
living.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mix Up, A Cocktail

many people.
most people.

much words,
lesser words.

chaos,
chorus.

cocktail treasury,
of free minds,
leisured.
so,

what is the hurry,
i all this messy.

ease.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Words

Words,
were unreal.
they were just words.
until,
i adopted them.

caressed,
spoke a language they understood.
and, suddenly.

i died.
i had infused them.
quite accidentally with life.

Now, they thrive.
and, i am quiet.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Woman, Is A Riddle

she opens her mouth,
you may never know.
what is on her mind.

though, she will keep saying,
repeatedly,

'I know my mind'.

Truly.
only she might know her mind.

Never mind.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

You,

are the base.
thoughts'.
facilitate.

this,
is.
like.

so very great!
yours presence in my life
'love'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Systematically, Disentangle

there should be no,
curls and curves.
no scars.

just.
walk away.
this far.

we'll take further journey,
together.

disentangled.
now on.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mostly, A Nothingness Prevails

the forms may differ,
the ways might be bleak,

certainties might be frail,
Mostly, a nothingness prevails

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

And, If I Want Say This

i will anyways say it.
the somethings,
i want say,
and can't keep to myself.

as i like the honest talk.
me in hearing,
and saying.

things.

words, benefit?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some How, I Do Not Understand

what is there,
why?
why?
why?

i then,
try not raise hopes.

because.
some causes are unknown.

Sumita Jetley



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The High, I Could Not Agree More

there was something.
so not well worded.

and, in words.
deciphered?

i gave up.
t'was abstract.

always, there.
i needed reach.
with and by it.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Can Feel The Pain On You But I Am Without A Single Clue

you express,
i hear.

you apply defences,
i smell,
what you hide.

but, can really go beyond,
the pain you go through.

with my ways.
but.

unless you word it.
what would i do,
of your silences.

it will be like this-
between two of us.
we'll hurt each other.
because, we love each other.

for sure.

Sumita Jetley

There Would Be, Too Many Points

that would present themselves in front of me.
if i am very polite.
i might have to break down.
and submit.

if i will protest.
they will get me.
if i accept, they will get better of me.

i would have to steer past
right through them.
and not let them pierce me.

the memories.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Be Just At It

and, just be at it.
who cares?

but.
i do care.
that i do not care.

this is something.
i love into bits.

that i know.
of my own.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Wander

the wonderful era is that,
no wonder,
much yonder.

beyond you go.
it wanders.

wandering.
duel.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

You Decide For Me

now.

i can't see anything
worth seeing.

i want borrow your eyes,
for a while.

till
i regained consciousness.

ef et al

Sumita Jetley



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Many A Times, I Feel Mute

as if,
i can't talk.

but,
i think.

in that state of affairs,
which i think,

i can,
or can think.

because,
i know there is a serious side.
too.
to words.

Sumita Jetley



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End

pause.
or?

fill the
gaps,

and.

Sumita Jetley



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Decide For Yourself

what is there,
that keeps you going.

must be it
either this is it.

or you are keeping it going,
could be either ways.

or no ways at all.
i just walk.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Just Like It

just, like
innocent smile

mild.

crystal clear.

candid.

live with me.
mind?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In, Professional Life Sensitivity Kills Sensibility

you are kind,
that is all fine.

but,
keep it covered.

slight.

you must not be discovered.
Heart.

Sumita Jetley



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Mostly, I Would Love To Stay In My Mind

outside,
there is a chaos,
lots of clutter.

Association,
disassociations,

illusions.

and most importantly,
it is.

We.

i want not confront.

i prefer stay in mind,
rather

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Small, Needs In Life

they just go hand in hand.
very simplistic.

though,
minimal

yet,
so consolidated

basic necessities

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

If Now, I Decide To Go Away?

i today,
thought

now that things are fine.
we are heading towards happiness.

there is sun rise.

must i stick around,
or just look at the seas.

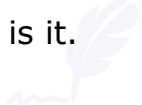
do you still need me?

may be.

i sigh,

i have my answers.
and, that is it.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Slow

of late,
i love the pace i keep.

trace,
i keep.

solace i keep.
for my own benefit.

of peace.

i see nothing in it.
the thing they say:

race, ace.
too much of pace.

i like my space, rather.
in the high worth mileage space.

of hedonism.
to a point.

Sumita Jetley

Search

Intense,

Yet

paced.
relaxed.

Hyper,
in spACE.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Words, Now I Need

some silence.

absorbing it,
a dot.

expressions,
for whom.

i later might need words

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Can Relax, With You Being There

i am unsure,
but re-assured.

that,
in the worst.

in the adversity,
we'll not do much.

but,
silently stay closer.

beside,
each other.

you may not be there.
but,
you are my shadow.

walking next with me.

Sumita Jetley

Patience, Keep Patience

days have passed,
after storms.

smile has crossed my face.
a bit.

life is very much with me.
if i have me.

and,
you.

with me.

but, still
i can walk

by myself.

if,
you chose.

too.
Sweetheart.

i am patient,
but not weak.

or in need of you,
how i need you.

for nothing.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Fierce, Fears

they have not much of the names,

they are shapeless,
may be the base less too.

but they exist.
fears, within all of us.

Sumita Jetley



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May Be Some Things, I Do Not Want Repeat In Life

some sort of quiet understanding i have this with me.
a kind a resolute mind.

that is united with me.

it doesn't want repeat some things,
which i have left behind.

i want to be, today able to give myself.
a choice,

to make choices.

there are certainly some things, i do not want repeat in life

Sumita Jetley



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Composure, Not Much The Case

this is very straight with me.
no words,

a directness that kills.

i do not weigh, the velocity of my directness.

a directness that kills.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Stern And Swift

i'll figure out a way.
not to drift.

away.

i'll hold on to the threads,
and the bonds.

that life,
astrays.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Does It Make Any Sense?

anything,
that everybody thinks.

makes sense.

does it actually make,
at any point any sense.

if i think sensibly.

The answer would be.
No.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In Flashes, It Comes To Me

the realisation.
Nothing is well.

It would never be well.
at least for me.

This when?
all is well.

No, No.
Nothing is well.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Drifts

Sadness grips,
and very aggrieved.
i walk into its trappings.

like a web monster,
i then tread the slippery posts.

a dark castle.
eats me.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

You Start Caring For Each Other.

dreamy world.
then you go head and heels in love.

day starts,
looking forward to be together.

evenings,
till we fall asleep together.

Life?

Death does us part once.
Illusions-separate us any day.

that's what happens,
you fall in love.

it deceives royally,
to make you believe. PoemHunter.com

this is only ingredient that works,
between you two.

Do or not get deceived?

Sumita Jetley

A Good Bye!

it is all about, having it in you.
Instances might always be there,
where you might want yourself distracted.

but, do not panic.
stand still for some time.

this is okay,
people will leave.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

If Love Ever Happened To Me, I Would Openly Acknowledge

i might word it

Having said it.

i am sure, there would be no fuss.

love, is often fuss-free.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Got To Know, The Extremity

there are always occasions
confusions

somehow, very lost horizons.
and in those situations

mind wants to calcify the elements
drastic

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Small Hope In My Life, Against The Tide Kept Me Alive

i thought it much, made a lot of fuss about it.
a thought about You.

the 'silence'between us.

i had no option rather than just quietly thinking.
and..

whimper.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Kept Thinking, What Was The Deviation

in an every meticulous manner i could think of,
however in the prism of the thought,
i could think of.

i thought.
of nothing much in particular.
utmost.
inanely.

Sumita Jetley



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I Think, I Love You More Than I Love Myself

i can't see you sad.
but,
i have not trailed any sentiments,
in you.

and i have no value for robotic lovers.
i simply do not care.

Sumita Jetley



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Go Where, Your Heart Takes You

Any fairy land you say it.
Just hold your hand.

and walk.
there must be a way,
looking forward.

and the way,
must be me.

we..

Sumita Jetley



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Toughness Is Rigidness

doesn't come in a day.
any chosen ways.

you have to teach yourself.
coldness.

precisely.

even, perfection too
doesn't come in a day.
any chosen ways.

have to tame it.
Rigidly.

Sumita Jetley



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Reality Strikes

strikes hard.
people may leave.

this is something,
but obvious with life.

reality definitely strikes hard.

Sumita Jetley



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First Time, I Am Observing I Am A Snob Too

not something new.
to know that for me.

i gauge and gorge on perfection.

meticulously.

i lose my patience with intelligence deficiency.

i gauge and gorge on perfection.

meticulously.

till i last.

Sumita Jetley



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There Are Times, I Quietly Think

i think very selfishly,
woman i am.

i have my freaking fears.
But.

there is a resolve in your eyes.
and a depth.

i will back you up, Soldier.

Sumita Jetley



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And, This Means What?

there are things,
which are on my mind.

and you talk everything but them.
i want for one minute. like.

just let you be,
and next minute.

to shake you and finish you off like an Adam's apple.

i am not Eve but.

your loss.

beloved lover.

Sumita Jetley



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Sometimes, I Feel Like Lost With You As A Woman

there are things,
which are on my mind.

and you talk everything but them.
i want for one minute. like.

just let you be,
and next minute.

to shake you and finish you off like an Adam's apple.

i am not Eve but.

your loss.

beloved lover.

Sumita Jetley



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Sometimes, I Wonder

i fight too much,
i love too much.

i am an extreme too much.
why?

Sumita Jetley



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I Am An Emotional Woman

mostly coming across as somewhat strong,
extreme.

i do have my say, in things
end of the day.

because i know,
i do love,
as not many inane.

this skill,
gives me a zeal to kill.

the intensity in me.

then, i live.
to let people live.

i am dead,
in my own zones mostly.

Dead is the word or:
Stoned?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Some Rules Are Unsaid

they are lovely.

they are everywhere.

But they do not exist for you.

some perplexity is there.

which again exists?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Can't Stay Aloof

i love,
i do it whole heartedly.

i hate,
half heartedly.

i have concluded.
i am useless.

in worldly senses.

Sumita Jetley



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Daring

the thought,
and that means,

trying it.

Daring it?

Sumita Jetley



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Peripheries, Change

cluster they are.
as and how,

change takes over.
Over.
Peripheries.

As,
How Whens.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Is Entrepreneurship?

it is somewhat do with,
doing something that is smart.

pursuant.

Sorts of hand burning.
this, bug called.

the Entrepreneurship

Sumita Jetley



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Flowers

as they say,
are by spirit.

stray.
can't logic with them.
if they take fancy to bloom.

Sumita Jetley



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Go

And let go.
no come backs.

past.presence

Sumita Jetley



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What Is The Calculation About?

at times,
it is there-the weighing of.
weighing down of all options.

i opt to adopt,
my next option.

and may be the only too.

Sumita Jetley



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What Would Matter?

in the state of affairs.
now that the mourning is settling in.

morning too,
might lurk in.

Sumita Jetley



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You Mean, What Happened To My Poem?

naturally,
there are reasons,

i lose my handle on things,
and may be that is it.

and i leave it.
it, that, this.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Hope

there are times,
all sounds very.
dispersed.

takes away,
piece of mind.
in peace,
very calm.

Sumita Jetley



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Now, What Is There?

the,
there?

here,
there?

Somewhere.

No, where.
Know where?

Sumita Jetley



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The Things,

that will work,
you will not know.

Know,
no

either.

in the know hows of the things.

keep at it,
though could be blunder

Sumita Jetley



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Many A Times, I Feel Lost

it happens, to me.
on the contrary, very oftenest.
i cringe but stick back with self.

that momentum.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Fascinates Me, Is That There Is A Space We Both Do Not Seem To Know

it is fastidious,
away from our soaring ambitions.

Quiet,
exists.

for us, yes, may be.
Exists.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Kept Bubbling

into it.
that was my mind
rumbling.

process of dialogue,
i handled but could not handle.

in my creepiest silence.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

She Wanted Say Something

i heard,
she never said

and that was what i heard.

on the grape vine.
all heard.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In My Writings, Thoughts Let Me Capture Maximum

but, that's all min.
and my words are bounded hard.

inked?
souled.

my search.
parch.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Uncertainties

they happen.
hell happens.

certainly.

then, no-thing too happens.
Suddenly.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Plan.Move On

the logic is simple.
see you settled.

take off.
i figure out.
my skies.

i part ways,
go find my ways.

i have been now very continuously thinking.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Silent Tears

this was the one thing, i thought was happening to me.
pin drop silence.

no movements,
and a dead urgency,
to live.

Sumita Jetley



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Paranoid, This Is All

wherever.

however.

all over as that such.

clueless,

walk bids.

in runs.

astream.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Who Said It?

whatever been said,
however been said.

and by the way,
what was said.

if said.
was it really said?
the said.

Heard.

Sumita Jetley



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I Could Not Leave And Go

just like this.
a kind of leave-taking.

not me.
Had to stop.

but to only keep it going.

there was not going a leaving or something,
as that.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Say It To Yourself

what you want say,
i'll hear.

you are not to stray,
with me here.

i'll hear.
you say.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Fate

it crosses,
ways.

of late,
i have become the believer,
in it.

its aptness,
close dexterity.

complexities.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Rules, They Say Last

Just like as how you want hear.
sounds,
adrift.

and then,
silence prevails.

these are rules people speak.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Absolutely

sometimes are the pains,
that are very quiet.

they kill.
more pain.

continuum

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Exactly, Must I Say Of That Kind?

the one thing that might please you.
a word that soothes you.

or probably silence on my part,
if that heals you.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many A Times, Tears Boil

you read something,
hear something.

happens something.
distracts.

diverts,

you can't think,
it.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Many A Times I Thought Of Letting Go

letting go of majority of things.
becoming fast tracked.

and suddenly,
there are lost tracks.

familiar.
particularly.
no where in particular.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Fatigue, When It Takes Over

Little lost when i feel,
i feel as if fatigued.

need strolls up to me.
just for a while to let it be.

fatigued.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Ahm..

By all the ways,
ways are there.

which anyways shall decide,
course of objectives.

for years,
days.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Panjabi, The Language From Hearts

Just,
as that.

Sweet.
as that,

the taste of lingual beauty.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Ways, Straight

No turns,
U turns.

Just straight roads.
that's it.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Mind Games

Over the time,
i learn.

Mind is weird,
Unwired.

and that does it.
Mind it.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Miffed Off

things i say,
things i repeat.

Obscure?

i am okay,
live your perspectives.
i mine.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Flow Of Life

Just as they say,
a river-slide.

it went,
ghoulish.

And sustained.

Rows,
Oars.

Flow.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Somewhere Down The Line

the drawn lines,
geometric patterns.

the chaos.
and me.

boxed pattern.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Exactly

as in what is called,
the fact.

Exact.
?

Exactly.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Point Of Relevance

When this happens. Happens.
like a vibration,
it spreads.

the thing that is whatever is called,
this love.

Love?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Aspirations

do you see in my eyes?
the sea
that is not see-able?
An extreme.
even to me,
Unbearable.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

However Much You Say, I Am Like

Lost,
when you do not say too much.

Yes.
i understand your silence too.

but,
i too need you speaking at times.

your silence,
keeps me calm.

Storm.
most of the times.

Sumita Jetley



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After A While, There Is A Silence

somewhat,
a blankness that settles.

You too are there,
and yet.

i feel an absence.

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There Are Times, I Feel Absolutely With You

however lonesome, i am sitting
and suddenly,

i think of us.
i am filled up with the glow.

of our love.

Beats me.

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And..

depleted,
of energy.

at some points.
i felt the energy,

of the times.

depleting,
fluctuating.

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Thanks

i was just looking at the way,
you keep a watch on me.

and you know exactly,
that you will sit next to me,
and i will be calm.

usually, exactly i noticed.
you read me like a book.

do what to best you can think of,
without my having noticed it,
i have calmed,
i have cried.

against you,
and your exterior,
and you have just been around.

and you are my present.
you are my present that i keep to myself.

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Sail

breeze,
adds up.

a bit of sail.
roll on to life,

Braille.

Sumita Jetley



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There Are Times, I Simply Do Not Want Anything

just gratitude works,
just it works to know,

the gratitude has worked.
then slowly,

i emerge more grateful.

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In All My Sanity, I Was In Love

the intensity kept telling me,
that there were signs.

majestic abstract proliferations,
here i am,

earnest.

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Get This All, This Way.

abundant,
redundant.

still sorted,
preference.

the portfolio,
reference.

Sumita Jetley



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There Were Times, Of Disconnect

every bit,
got very upset.

when the bits got missed out.
started the comprehensive,

Search.

Sort of re-discovery.

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My Being That Is A Free Bird

it likes,
skies.

you, at times.
as how i want it.

my skies,
you mine.

And,
that is the line.

we are treading,
clearly.

said and done.

Sumita Jetley



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Vikram Seth's Mom: Justice Leila Seth

must be a very special woman.
She was.

for many reasons,
one of them dear to me was-
her motherly concerns,
pertaining to Vikram.

i used to cry,
reading the biography by Vikram somewhere.

i used to enjoy,
her being.

i will continue to let all memories linger,
on me.

His mother through writing of Vikram.

Sumita Jetley



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What Exactly Do You Want Of Me?

do you want me sucked again in love?
to bear with your contemplated silences?
to bear your melancholia at times?
to get into you with heart, soul, body and mind?

drift into you with swift violence?

may be.
or might not be.

But, what is it to be.
word it out in silence to me.

please.

Sumita Jetley



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Dicey Tracks

of every bit,
this is life,
as long as it is there.

shifting.
and sifting

just like the crawl.
as if life was on a
crawling scroll.

But, not
snakey enough.

and though.

Sumita Jetley



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Together We'll Draft A New World

breathing,
and living on each other.

we'll depart from reality.
Our own world.

Sumita Jetley



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Moods

drown.

soar.

dip.

rip.

that's why,

they are,

moods.

Sumita Jetley



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Why You Want Judge Me?

You observe me,
search me.

find and desert me.
trust me,
mistrust me.

you love me.
but you judge me.

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Definitely, The Thing Is

the thing is that the life goes,
goes beyond the life style,

the stylistic,
pervert.

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I Can't Be Happy

if i do not want to be.
it is all my mind.

i will fine-tune thee.

Me.

Sumita Jetley



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What Must I Do?

desperate fall in love with you?
go shattered?

Break,
stay in love with you?

i might.
who knows?

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Feeling Of Loss

just crossword puzzle.
i am puzzled.

how much it shall last?
this phase and momentum,

that i am burning off in smoke and haze,
of some unheard notions.

Emotions,
unreal and so real.

i must let go?

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Nothing More, Than I Trust

i do not and can't trust.
myself too,

if
you.

in that.

Sumita Jetley



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I Am Also Tired

of stupidities,
that i can not stand any more.

small things in life.
my things in life.

Then your things,
So Ridiculous.

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Life Goes, It Actually Goes

Hastily, '
you put it altogether

squeaking clean.
it leaves.

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Share Smoke With Me

With our shaking hands,
Let us light it for us.

Make some smoke.
Choke.

Live.
Let go.

Sumita Jetley



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Nothing

All is normal.
In control.

Heart is intact.
Life is on roll.

Still a 'parole'.

Sumita Jetley



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Now Is The Trouble

Momentum,
And build up.

It is now,
out of my hands.

Circumstance,
My Stand on You.

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Heart Beats, Breaks

My heart beats less,
It just feels like wreck,

And then, from no where
there is a light.

of your love

of your love.

Sumita Jetley



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Say This, You Want It To

Mesmerized,
Wordless.

Let us word it for ourselves.
And, why not
?

Sumita Jetley



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Papaya

Oh my God!
Kills me to see people eating healthy.

Healthy as in Healthy.
A-Apple, B-the Banana, C-Carrot

Sounds parrot.
The parody?

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Patience I Must Keep With Myself

There are times,
I lose it.

I am caught at wrong footing.
'Stuck' as in struck.

Neither I go backward,
Nor I make forward.

Just-stuck

Sumita Jetley



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Times, I Do Not Want Hear Anything

Just, pause I fancy.

Sitcom with nothing.

Nothing fancy.

Or too drastic to say of that.

Sumita Jetley



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Yes,

i love you.
i do crave for you.

No,

You can't do,
what i do.

You are my perception.

Sumita Jetley



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Creation!

As it goes,
Somethings are very traction like.

Straight, Parallel
and versatile.

Still curve and parabolas
of geometric recession.

Sumita Jetley



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Your Arms

Your chest,
My Nest.

I can breathe,
easy, in my home.

There.

Sumita Jetley



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Home

I said to myself.
Hand held.
We left.

Our Home.

Sumita Jetley



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Let Us Go Home

I said to myself.
Hand held.
We left.

Our Home.

Sumita Jetley



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My Love Lorn Heart Must Follow You Only

When I am lost,
You must find me.

When I am there,
You must be me.

We must merge in this thought.

Sumita Jetley



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Sort Of Headache Today, These Days

I am suffering,
Somebody else's pain.

Useless, this all.
Still me at it.
No gains, pro rata.

Sumita Jetley



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I Am Crying Inconsolably

i lose everything i invest into,
i lose everything that i love,
perspectives keep changing,
i never go dreary dry but how long,
i would live 'separations' in life?

Sumita Jetley



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Sometimes, When The Ways Are Lost

And in the transit,
there is just hopelessness.

I want sink, quietly in depression.
No reaction.

It helps, revival after a brief interval.
However, deep still steep and combust.

I am trying to revive my going to pieces, self.
Abstract.

Sumita Jetley



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There Is A Sadness That Is Steeply Cutting Me Deep Inside

Something,
Beyond my control.
Something,
Eating me keen.
Something,
I am losing everyday.

Something,
I will bring in control.

That 'Something' is not destined to be me.
Morose,
And passive.

I would see to it.
Very micro managed purview.

Sumita Jetley  PoemHunter.com

I Want To Cry

Don't ask me why.
I want to break today.

Go to dogs today.
Come undone and die.

Or, let me cry.
Quietly and Alone today.

Day and Night

Sumita Jetley



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How Does It Go?

One day you just love what you feel about life,
next you know is..

That were not the life.
What were the life then?

Life?

Sumita Jetley



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Sometimes, I Just Get Severe Headache

Times, fly.

I feel, my wings strapped.

I cringe.

But I do not fly.

Sumita Jetley



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Why Must I?

This is one question,
Most of it, in due course of time.

Has caught me unawares.
What? How? Must I do?

Some Silences are far from sheer understanding alone.

Alone.

Sumita Jetley



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Completely, I Must Be Nuts

Thought,
Think.

Am a thinking self.
NUT

Sumita Jetley



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I Submit Myself To Your Ways!

You-the Divine!
I-in confine.

Free me,
of You.

From me.

Sumita Jetley



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What Do You Expect Me Do?

Feel sad,
Go angry over you?

Throw fits?

I can't.
Your love has a calming impact on me.

Sumita Jetley



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Life Is Somewhat An Opportunity

To get through,
And the sequence goes and goes.

And goes, in the life.

Sumita Jetley



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When Would I Make That Move When I Would Take Away Myself?

I have thought myself many a times. losing on the grip and crux,
I have started like trying avoid people.

So, if this is the case to be,
I as well avoid it very completely and absolutely.

Sumita Jetley



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Now A Days, I Dread People

Yes, I do trip on things
Keep looking at them

Point blank, now a days,
I am losing track

of things..

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Today Is Not My Bloody Day!

Something happened my day along,
All along,

The things that stick out,
And everyday...
life slips by.

By and By.

Sumita Jetley



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One Moment!

For One Moment,
Let Go!

And Come with me....

Let Us go into it!
Sometimes are just not the right times to view any probability.

Sumita Jetley



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I Have A Reason To Love You

I need a baby, as handsome as you.
I have made it very clear to you.

And you joked a lot with me.
I am okay as long it is you.

End of the day, my baby has to be yours.
You in Me. Him.

Sumita Jetley



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Do Not You Be Angry With Me, Please.

Whatever I say or do.
Is for us to hear and resolve.

Let us stick to each other,
thus by all chance.

Why should we shy away,
We are Sweetie are in love!

Sumita Jetley



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Likely This Is The Life Shall Catch Us Unawares

No clue where it would take us,
How it would take us with in its stride.

In its Anthem. So discrete?

Sumita Jetley



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Singing Along

The Heart Sings,
And the Mind blows a fantastic flying kiss.

To Unknown and thus well received.

Sumita Jetley



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Things Are Like This Always As In Aplenty.

Not just a bad idea this one very.
A gush of positive vibes.

Always bringing in and along a fresh tide.
of something new and divine.

One has to get knack of it,
the hold on hit.

A thing that is called 'the life'.

Sumita Jetley



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Every One Is By Oneself!

Primly and very pristine.
Destined and Resigned to fate.

Interventions,
Can only be anticipated.

At times.
Inane.

Life is at times,
reckless and comes across very insane.

Sumita Jetley



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I Have Been Thinking On And Off

However influencing.
However grand.

A 'thought' is sheer just but a thought.
Clad in its sombre state.
It just prevails,

Theory of a beautiful mind.

Astray!

Sumita Jetley



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Textual Graphics

Intent,
Intense.

Still.

Graphics.

Sumita Jetley



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Multiple Times, I Think I Did Raise

The questions.

Their answers.

And the answers,
are never the question.

Sumita Jetley



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What We Must Do For The Day?

Let us say,
We go on moon,
We sit there.

Talk to it.
Let us speak about it.

Why can't we make an itinerary for our Love line?
Lovey!

Sumita Jetley



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But, Together

Let us keep walking together.
Death, Life..

Ever and Forever!

Sumita Jetley



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Why? I Love You

I know life shall deceive both of us.

I still want some sort of ongoing commitment from my life.

Some Promise,

You with me.

Sumita Jetley



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Afresh

I just walked, aghast.
This was indeed what it was.

The Life, Its Primitive Shaping.
What could I say, 'I just felt it
'overwhelming'.

And that was about life.
Just an 'overwhelming' pattern
Isn't then this somewhat called life the same?

Sumita Jetley



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However You Say, Just Say It

I just walked, aghast.
This was indeed what it was.

The Life, Its Primitive Shaping.
What could I say, 'I just felt it
'overwhelming'.

And that was about life.
Just an 'overwhelming' pattern
Isn't then this somewhat called life the same?

Sumita Jetley



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Life Rolled Out Its Courses

I just walked, aghast.
This was indeed what it was.

The Life, Its Primitive Shaping.
What could I say, 'I just felt it
'overwhelming'.

And that was about life.
Just an 'overwhelming' pattern
Isn't then this somewhat called life the same?

Sumita Jetley



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I Almost Have Lost Sanity

May be that is that.
I am sure.

That is that.
I bet, that must be that.

And what is that?

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Facts

A bit of home,
Some Tea.

And

My Sweet Heart Army!

I can keep awake for them.

Facts rather

Sumita Jetley



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I Could Not Bring Myself To Care

I do recollect this morning.
It does make me thoughtful.

Since morning.
I am sheer thinking.

Sumita Jetley



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Is It Very Odd If I Am Frank And If I Speak My Mind?

Most of the times, I have seen.

Minds are lost, akin.

Chase them, Trace them.

They are facades.

No Gross Sense of Belonging.

Just few random snatches in time memorial.

Sumita Jetley



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Do Not Want To Hear Noises

There are times,
I am tired.

Of noises.

Just looking out for a way to shunt them out.

Garbage.

Sumita Jetley



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Thought Just Rails Around, I Fully Aspire To Be In It

This is It.

And the Ultimate is it this.

Something, Is it.

This, This, This, This

Must Be It.

Sumita Jetley



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Mind

Too vocal, in its mention.

The name,
the Asset,

A Sun set,

I rose.

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When Eyes Deny To Sleep

Sanity is always an inane welcome.

What to do?

What to say?

Stay Sane,

No say.

It could never be our choice.

Or say.

Quite insane?

Sumita Jetley



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I Sound Tired, At Times As That Be

But then, who is not as that these days?
Just we all are busy, all day.

These days. Doing what?

Is about it all. These days.

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Thought And The Layer Of Thought Behind It

Thought,
Unthought of

Cheer Spread,
And Walked the way together,
Hand in Hand but
with you by my side, ' Sweet Heart'!

Sumita Jetley



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Mood Haunts

Feeling so very beautiful,
in a very eclectic mood.

There have been times, I have asked myself.
Questions so far and seclude.

I thought, I would require to be strong.
Thinking was not just enough.

There were so much and many loop holes.
I tried to fill up the blanks.

But the Blanks just were steep and deepened.
My thinking could not be just enough to keep them together.

Even my thoughts.
I now, feel very lost.

Sumita Jetley



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Joy

Go, In that stream.

Extreme.

Care less.

Be it a point.

Not care.

Still Care.

Sumita Jetley



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Break Offs

Happen.

Repeat.

Make ups too.

Happen.

Repeat.

Sumita Jetley



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Always, I Am Told. I Must Tell This

A Must this is that,
Every Must is for me.
I should be in it.

Whatever, that is in it for me.
Whatever.

Sumita Jetley



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I Do Not Like Thinking

I will let you do all the thinking.
At times, I do feel lost.

Too much of thinking,
Re thinking,

Even in thinking.

Thought of.
Think, Thought, Thinking.

Sumita Jetley



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Something Amiss

Amiss in the found that something,
And then in the pretext,

A delusion appears,
And the illusion appears.

I have no clue,
in this context.

The deciphering goes missing,
And still I stick around,
in the mesmerizing glance.

Sumita Jetley



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Of Course...

Ofcourse, I might just, not be able to.
What all I want to.
Life wrecks me up blind.

Still, I call it kind,
What else can I call it,
astray piece - the life?

Sumita Jetley



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Us-Two

That, our thought

Us

How?

Do not now ask us.

Sumita Jetley



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What? Else.

It strikes,
on off,
Here, There.

Tracing then the traces go very bizarre.

I think, this all
bizzare

Sumita Jetley



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Song On The Lips, Bonds On The Bounds Impossible

Heart beats,
That beat,

Beat...Beat...

Beat with the thing that is called heart.

And, of course heart is there to beat.

I repeat.

Heart has to beat.

Sumita Jetley



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Sleepy, I Feel

What is it now required of me?
Let me go to sleep.
I better go a bit rested now.

Too bit of hyper activity now.
And, I am tired.

Sumita Jetley



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I Have Thought A Lot About It

How does that all go?
Where does that all go?

'All' as in love with fading time airs.

Sumita Jetley



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When There Are Times

As this.

So Time less.

Time creeps into tangle of whim.

I am feeling so and it.

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If You Go, You Go

I shall be least bothered.

I might not be at all bothered.

My life shall like to stay unbothered.

In all said and done.

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I Am Sleepy

So what?

Let me reach home.

My Sweet home must take me in arms.

Home- My love! I am coming.

Sumita Jetley



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Why Do You Think, I Need To Think This Way?

That always there has to be a way.

Reaching you.

Cuddling you.

Being with you.

Still being nowhere there.

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Missing You, Terribly Horribly

And just doing that.

This is height.

Of steepness.

What could I do?

In delight.

You do it all time.

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What To Say Or Not Say?

But, do say.
Say it for its sake.

Said and unsaid both today.

Sumita Jetley



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I Got To Understand This Phenomenally

That certain things are there,
Always shall be there.

What else to say but this.

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Acute & Absolute

At times, when I am told to draw a gist,
to speak as that of life.

I pause & pose,
Clueless but very much in repose,
All ready to answer.

Sumita Jetley



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Where All The Things Go Away?

Especially the people?
The Special ones at that.

May be somewhere down the lane, there is another world,
where people, the special ones, stay there.

Who could know it possibly so that way?

Sumita Jetley



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I Do Not Agree To Certain Things

Certain ways of yours,
In ascertained friction.
I have concluded so bit that criterions change.
But, disagreements stay,
Sometimes even in Agreements.

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Changed

And the ways never changed.

Words never changed.

Meanings never changed.

Things never changed.

We didn't change.

And something still changed.

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See The Synergy

It is entirely this way.
Way that way.
Very this way & why not,
Since this is the way.

Sumita Jetley



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Nah..

No way.
I am alright,
Quietly to myself.

By my self.
With myself.
Today.

Let me go home early today.

Sumita Jetley



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Why Should I?

Think twice as much I do?
I am a free bird of sky.

My thoughts, fly birdlike.
Hmmm...?

Sumita Jetley



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I Would Have Wanted To

But I would have waited too.
I was flustered at the thought.

That there was no thought left.

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Waiting

You.

Me.

Still.

And stilled.

Sumita Jetley



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You, Ever Want To Hear It?

I shall say it.
But what?
Precisely what?
Somewhat is never so clearly heard
by me, my own voice is pariah.

Sumita Jetley



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Why Won't I Admit It This Way?

That I may not admit it at all.
in any way.
Abstract admissions,
are these in make.

Sumita Jetley



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What Could I Say?

Or not say?
But had I any options,
but to say?

I said it today.

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I Wanted A Deep Refuge

Something on the outer surface,
If I was to break.
I wanted to succumb to some straight theories.

Sort of words, that were vocally less vibrating,
magnificent & at times dumb.

Agony of words has always betrayed me,
In commotion of words I have at times found,
'the solace'.

Sumita Jetley



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May Be I Came Undone!

Periodically, I felt this way
that the equations were left undone.

May be I was humble & thus left,
Undone!

Sumita Jetley



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I Dare Say, Thoughts Are Always Thought Inclined

One leads to another.
They do multiply.

Just going very increasingly in diction
Terms & Logistics.

They simply can't be choked.
These elements called 'the thoughts'.

Sumita Jetley



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Writers Have To Express Their Mind

Comes natural to them to write.
Document their mind.

No manipulation of the facts.
Just, the plain facts.

Sumita Jetley



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Peace Be Bought

There would always be a contradiction.
Whether to go by it or just stick to it.

Life sticks to core decorum.
Just in case, by & by.

Sumita Jetley



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I Know, I Might Not Now

Of course, the things as best described.
Are the things, not at all described.

In silence when words are resolved,
a dialogue is born.
With no Preface & Entices.

Sumita Jetley



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I Did Think Many Times

About us,
the happier times,

It is just that,
this time,
I am screwed up in my mind.

Point is taken & registered.

I do not mind.

Sumita Jetley



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Going By The Life

With the life,
I moved by.
Quietly, And just habitually.

As you see, the life was nothing but
'point blank' walk.

Sumita Jetley



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I Went To Dogs With Not The Least Protestation

May be that were the most mature thing.
To let it this way.
Silence that 'evades'
and luxuriates itself in slumber

Over my 'grave'

Sumita Jetley



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I Would Be Gone.

Gone Away,
Aghast.

Leaving you aside.
Just gone.

To may be not come back.

Sumita Jetley



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I Had Less Clue, You Had A Clue

We were both lingering around.
Unsure.

One step.
We are sure.

Distances are just that one step.

Sumita Jetley



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We Shall Survive The Pangs Together!

Something keeps us burning in tow!
Somehow, it is us.

Simmering in desire.
On fire.

Let Us Make Love.

Sumita Jetley



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Hunger On Us!

Something keeps us burning in tow!
Somehow, it is us.

Simmering in desire.
On fire.

Let Us Make Love.

Sumita Jetley



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I Didn't Mean To Miss Candid

Whatever it is.

I know, missing out is terrible.

There are days,

There are nights.

All getting missed up alright.

Nothing catches up the flair.

May be but the 'dare'.

Sumita Jetley



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I Waited Aghast And Shall Carry On With The Same

Naturally, I would not deter from the point onwards,
I must keep at it.
Quietly & abundantly.

Surely, it must succeed.

Sumita Jetley



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Love You But You Are Strange

Sweet heart, Yes.

That's true.

I am in love with you.

I observed,

you don't deserve openly but

all for sure, you deserve it anyway.

Yes, I know.

Being in love I think it that day.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Distressed & Distraught

Usually, it is not like that
I am calm.
Today, I am not.
Certain things about you,
upset me a lot.
If you care.

You don't.
But, in your way,
You do with aplomb.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sitting Lost, Was All That It Did To Me

Your love,
My Emotions.

Life was never be same.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Us

Walking in your way,
Keeping aside,
but still in your way.

Thoughts are crossing my way,
I am just walking astray.

Anchor me.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Walking Stray, Where Should I Go?

Walking in your way,
Keeping aside,
but still in your way.

Thoughts are crossing my way,
I am just walking astray.

Anchor me.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tears Are Dried Up

You have left.
You have come.
I am never back.
I just am stuck.
With you.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Have Felt It This Way..

That was the time.
Things struck me,
You got me into you.
There, this was waiting to be so.

Now I cry,
Alone
thinking about you.
Starry eyed, my moon.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Because I Felt So

I said so,
Words don't usually come easy to me.
But, I tried so.

Silently,
having a thing or two to do with the words.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Perfection

What is it about?

So generally spoken but not well spoken.

Dimensions stay changed.

Degrees never.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sigh After Sigh, I Tallied My Relics On You

I thought a lot about it.

I sought it, I brought it on me.

There was no trail,

Things got lost.

I got lost,

This....That frail trail....

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Disaster It Would Be, If We Are Off Lane

And off line.

Naturally,

In line we are with the chapters,

In depth & without any beyond length.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Perfectly Okay To Say So

That certain things are to happen so.
Even if, they ought not to.
But do.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Do You Think You Want Me Think?

I could sit in the past,
with my present, in your future.

You have to let me know.
Where you want me to be.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Long Routes

As you say,
I did take.
But would have taken so,
in any case.

Worth it.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Need Go

Gone I would be,
In the angst of situations.
Prettily sitting.
Thinking of a way out.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Will Happen?

When the things might not be the same.
Something is changing,
has changed.

Please let this be not anything vague.
This 'change'.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Let Us Say

We agree,
to not say anything.

Atleast,
the least to do a thing?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In Love With You

A lot.

Because you make me feel that way.

As in love.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Want Sleep

No, you are not there.

Sleep is.

We will manage.

Our Togetherness.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love Is In Air

This is grand and great about the whole affair
that, we two love and the love is in air,
Going by that,
Zooming in there,
In your eyes,
In my mind.
What else?

Air?
the love?
when it is in air.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love As This Is. With You As This Is.

Of late,
this matters.

You and Me.
We.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Love You.

This sounds a simple word though.
But not so.

You feel it.
You felt it?

It is not any more.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

You Say The Unsaid Now.

I am in pause,
In front of you.
Hold me tight,
Let me say this tonight,
'I have waited for this moment, my life.'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life Shall Bring Its Hardships, Walks Shall Have Their Running Agendas

Try to keep up with them.

Try to humor them.

Stay on,

Stick to them,

Challenge them,

And make them go get you those impossibilities.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Patience, At Times Is Lost.

In multiples, I have thought,
there are times I am unthought.

How should I sort this out?
Thing that is called, 'thought.'

Sumita Jetley



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Sleep

obviously, too early
to wake up, 'sleep.'

Sleep.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sleepy

Eyes are sleepy.
days are sleepy,
Night is sleepy.

I am sleepy.
Take me in arms so that I sleep.
off and away in your grip today

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Somehow Thought, You Used To Think.

I somehow thought, I used to dream.
I somehow thought, our thoughts were extreme.
I somehow thought, they were a make-believe,
I quietly retired.
To my solitude, once I figured out,
that was all to be.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Can I Let Go, You?

No way.

I am more than pleased to let it be.

Consolations might be few.

But in day, you stick around.

Even nothing on way.

If that is the way.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Why Can'T I Think?

Only when I think one day,
that I can't think,
I think I get panicked.

For thinking is somehow a very tedious thing to do for me/
An expression & an out-look that lets me be.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Simply Thought, This Was Okay

Anything.
Everything.
All the things
seemed 'okay.'
For I thought them 'okay' to be.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Grasping With The Times

Chasing somewhat a very different clan & sky,
where I am reaching leading.
By divine! no clue.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

That Is It.

The call that should go through it.
Definitely,
I thought,
should be a definiteness about it.
Naturally and that means,
a definiteness about it.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Would Always Be A Point Of View For Us.

There would always be a juncture.
My losses with you,
A very simple statement through.
However hard I would try,
I would not be through with you.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Have No Clue Why Such Cluelessness

Naturally, going by every clue.

I am clueless.

Happens sometimes, blankness takes over.

the perceptions,
seeming all over.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Do Want To Cry

You may say, I should not
But on your shoulder, I want lay my head
and cry.

You are the reason.
Today.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am At Times Very Unsure Why You Are Not Around When I Need You Most.

But then,
it is universal.
Nothing is so very much certain,
than the uncertainty.

And certainly, the glimpses
fluctuate.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

As If It Matters!

That there would always be an option,
even after you or I left,
Yes, there might be silence but still you would be able to hear
my words.
That is but for sure.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Got Into You.

Knowing this very well,
We may not know each other ever well.

Sometimes chances are inevitable.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Originality When It Changes, It Changes Me.

What should I say,
If I want say something,
I lose my words.
Words don't but lose me.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

You Have Made Me Cry Many Times Till Now.

And I have happily cried.
May be that is what you call
it romance as in romantic
about us.

We are exactly opposite,
Still can't oppose each other
necessarily on this.

We adore our small 'tortures.'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Write For You

Only for you.
You are me.
I am 'myself'
Whom I write for?
I am now,
unsure.
Let this question be.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love, Its Love, My Love!

Every time, I think
I think of you.

I think & I re think
and think again.

And that is about you.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Astute

Natural,
In its composure.
Salient to its roots.

Love does it all,
As an attribute.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Tired.

Tired as in tired.

But,

exactly not tired.

Just lost between,

uncertain wavelengths.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love Is All I Have

And may be about you.
What else,
that the love could be if not
'Us? '

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Life

Who knew,
this would be it.

This should have been this that only.
How to say, should not have been.

If I hadn't foreseen,
this.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Lets' Sleep

A deep sleep.

Death.

Arms.

Enough to live.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Love It..

Your aggression.
My surrender.
They say,
we are one.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Wish We Sleep

And sleep together.
Sleep as in
relaxed manner,

Sleepless but.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Aftermath Of Life.

Quietly,
I have been thinking,
this all,
if there happens further anything to life.

I had less clue.
Or purview.
I was feeling 'slightly' but lost.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Times Are Gone, When The Things Were Sanguine.

Yes,
But they were there.
Now, the things are changed.
Perceptions are changed.

People are changed somewhat.
Times have changed somewhat.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Longing That Goes Into The Pattern Of The Thought

Seclusion,
Paradox,
I have been thinking.
Why me?

Sumita Jetley



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Deeming It Necessary, I Always Thought, Thoughts Were Accessories

Almost everytime I sat looking at things,
I was aghast,
It was giving me a different vision.
I thought, I was lost,
And that thought was just not a thought
but a well thought, thought reality.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Adept In The Interceptions.

Reliable, petitioning
I have always wondered,
What is it to be
Creative?

And that wonder shall always stay
stuck with me.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Lyrical You

How about this?

How about it?

Aggression in it,
Stringent Depression in it.

Scales of intensities too.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love Lorn & Lost

It just makes sense.
When sense is lost.

Sometimes, acuteness does make a point.

Sumita Jetley



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Love Never Betrays The Beloved.

it just adores,
It just brings around the
two people.

that's why,
love it is known.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Are Times I Have Thought Of Moving Away.

There have been times,
I have thought of not at all pausing.

Just playing around,
baying for more time,
as to curb sadness.

Often, I have had no success but.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Fewer Things On Mind..

Are keeping me occupied.
Like 'You'

What should I do?
Certain things, as that
But 'you' keep aloof.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Myriad!

Ours Love,
Isn't it?

Still we are in love,
Isn't it?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Must Be Okay, The Solitude

I fall in love with you.
Desperate,
at times,
Clueless all the times.

What the hell!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Many Times Thought

Thinking might not be all I require,
I still think but.

Isn't it luxurious confines to go,
when you are flying in abandon?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Selfish Ends..

However much you try,
this never ends.

Your grudges.
Mine love.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Intimate Touches Between The Lovers..

Just that the preview gets closer,
there is no end,
from that point.

No end till the end.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

However Far I Go..

You are to know,
I will be back home.

To you,
in your arms.

Home is there with you

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sad, Sad Me..

So far,
nothing happy to say my
own.

Except, 'Sadness! '

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love Lost

Happens,
Very much.

A sort of lost feeling,
with the found love.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Lovingly Asked Questions

You asked them,
I connected.

That was all, just
like that

Love, too!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Godly Inhibitions!

Criss Crossing ways with life,
Always in tussle with life,
Life is nothing but,
a tussle.

What a hassle!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Definitive And Sure

Possible,
And Still Impossible.

Life brings in strange adversaries.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Savored Your Presence

Yes.

Every moment.

And You.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Dove

Passionate,
about love?

Dove.
We already are those,
of the love birds.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love Is Not All Lost

Life can be lost.
Love stays.

Immortal it is,
in all possible ways.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

What Should I Say?

Say or not?

You say.

I am lost for words.

Words seem a betrayal.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Missing You, My Love

though,
we banter,
and make a fool of ourselves.

still we are
nothing if not something between us.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Tears Today Want To Flow.

I might not stop today,
them
or self.

What are they,
if not themselves,
true to their being.
Sad today.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Your Presence In My Life Is All I Can Ask For

You could miss the point,
I live to the point.

With out you,
Life shall wither away.

I say.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Am Alone But With You

Separate,
Combined.

Which way,
our union is taking to?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Hold On Me

This is a grip,
that is fastened like a clip on me.
I sit buckled and non predictive.

Just looking at it.
This 'honesty' in me.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Rock The Air

With the flair,
For something of the extraordinary,
I am looking forward,
but for somewhat very
ordinary.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Christ!

Times,
Pass with fright.
chasing the plight.
Excites?

Sumita Jetley



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Surfing Into The Certainty With Uncertainty

Naturally,
It confuses.

This Uncertainty
At times,
But there are no options as such.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love Is A Mirage

And that makes me go 'rampant'
chasing it,

And it simply skimpers,
walks afar,
aghast,
away from me.

But I still 'do'it.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Naturally, Certain Things Simply Make Me Nervous

Just as nervous,
Fiddling with facts,
thinking,
Why things do make me nervous wreck,
when I can be as calm as composed,
in my nerves.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Role

Shift.

Shifts.

Shifted.

Sumita Jetley



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Living The Vocal Entity

I breathe so,
And that means a lot to me.

You, us.
We.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Love Takes Long Strides

High & Wide,
And Quietly,
We trip.

Fall in love.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Loneliness Strikes Beyond My Control.

I cut a sorry figure.
Confused and with nothing with particular.

Still at least the confusion,
doesn't bother me,
as it keeps me company.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Heart Breaks Happen At Times!

And it happens at the outset,
when nothing has been thought over.

Mainly, the thinking is all that goes into things.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Quietly I Slip Into Comma

That is the seclusion of mind.
I simply conclude,
Some 'Amnesia',
And no clue 'why'.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Exhaust

Nothing.
A Blankness.
on stroll.

Vague and bleak.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Get Yourself A Perky Name!

Definitely.
When nothing works.

Worlds collapse.
Think a while.

Be a prolific 'Profile.'

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes, Am Just Not There

I am off,
when even I am not.

I am off mind,
and I don't mind.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sadness And Then Suddenly A Pang..

Nothing fills me up.
Neither you,
Nor this night.

Plight.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Sadly I Thought

Very Sadly I thought,
Which way am I taking,
I stepped back,
to move forward.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

When The Connection Between Body And Mind Weans.

I want go ' extreme. '
The melancholia and the dark moods.

Ascend on me.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In Which Context, The Things Go Awry?

Featured in the zest,
Abreast of heights,
I fear the heights,
Especially,
When I can't climb them.

I am scared of highs.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Letters That Are Yours!

I have no clue,
Why did you write.

Now, I am stuck
in this plight.

What should I read between your words?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Are Times, At Times, The Time Stops.

Jingle of the times,
Rhymes in the Chimes.

They ring & wring themselves,
Repeatedly and the music comes
Undone.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Got It Right

Hindrances Abide,
Slow Go On.

Am Going On.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Creations Are Wandering All Around

Eyes are to reflect,
the ears are to stay receptive.

And that means,
A co ordination, escorted
to its destined remuneration.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

I Drift Into Your Eyes.

Almost & entire,
to be nibbled upon,
And go quiet.

Wait should have its joys.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Gel Along The Lane

By lanes,
Of course to the Rescue Lanes,
I am submerged,
And not at all diverged.

Sumita Jetley



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I Guess So, For Now.

Remotely, in my mind I twirl my mind,
To see if there is some connectivity between
Me and the Past.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The In-Depth Of Your Touch Shall Always Set Me On Fire

However far much I am gone,
I would slide back
So that
I can submerge in your depths

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Indemnity Clause

There is this uncertainty,
I am sure,
it might pass.

I am looking into it to pass,
leave me without traces of its steps.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

How Do I Know?

About us,
Life,
Particularly you.

I identify myself with quite feverishly.
No clue,
How?

But how?

Sumita Jetley



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I Write And Let This All Be What I Can

Despite of the facts that
a solitary reason

Can't be all the set reason.
Wait for the right season,

My Love!

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Emptiness That Seeps In

I have toiled to bring a certain standard to things,
I presume to be sticking on with them,

Emptiness might crawl at times,
Still things sound full in their own right.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

The Best Friends Ever Turn Into Foes

This wrecked everything between us alright,
Your Silence and my words.

Words that spoke too bit louder,
and almost smudging the traces of your
unspoken words.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Looking Deep Down In Your Eyes..

Engrossing as they are,
The Thoughts do find,
their stray limits,

Not just to stray but.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Lost If I Feel

Left upto me,
As of now,

The numbness takes over,
when I am the decision maker.

Sumita Jetley



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Syndrome

Love itself is one.
And that too the
most unacknowledged one.

Sumita Jetley



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There Have Been The Times, I Have Felt The Blush Of Your Being Entering Me.

And why not?

We both are feeling that much connected at par?

This is the beauty of going together far beyond.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

People Seem Having Tendency To Forget

They go clueless when the concept produces itself
to get some clue.

And thus go completely without the clue.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Seeing The Unseen.

Focus as Such,
But biased too,
as & be.

compelled in thought.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Aghast And Pretty Secure In The Prelims

Difficult terrains, Mystique rational opines.
Whatever said and done,
After all, gestures
Are never amissed.

Cross Connections are present at every instance.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

See It For Yourself, Where This Is Leading Me To.

Quite Rightly said, when said.
At times, something not said
Is also something said.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Criteria Mismatched.

Naturally,
Some things are profusely confused.
Naturally.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Exhausted At Times.

Naturally, things are for every one to see.

My Exhaustion & My Choices of Discretion, as be.

Am lost at times to reach some resolution, need be.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Swelling On My Jaw!

Face is also a somewhat very distinguished feature.
One bit here or there, it loses
its tune and texture.

Sometimes, only the times when I lack a figurine.
I think I value it more than anything else.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Aghast & At Times Lost

These, Those, them are times,
When words are lost,
At loss.

And the things look lost.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

There Are Times, Sadness Strikes Me Just Unexpectedly

I want to but take refuge in thinking that it is all nothing happening at all.

But then, it just happens, happens from a latest and new end. certain things and perspectives can't be sliced to shreds at all.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Too Bit Of Things Sitting At Large.

Naturally, the temptations do run in large.
One just requires keep going at par.

Life moves, without much halt.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

A Simple Smile Is A Simple Matter Of Great Complexity!

But still, if done nicely.

And well done nicely?

If you have smiled nicely?

You have done it nicely?

You have done it nicely.

Sumita Jetley



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Dreaming And At Large Resolution.

things become difficult,
i at times randomly sit and quietly go through.
of course, nothing much is achieved.

Not even the equations in the stress.

Sumita Jetley



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Calm & Chaos

Of course, this burns my heart
Solitude and I am Alone,

Feeling so lost, a critical of all

Life does ask.
Reasons not to ask

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

In Silence.

Of course, why not?
Our life is for sure,

For each other,
Reading the novices together naively.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Expressions Are Always Unexpected.

Yes, and that is their beauty too.
That volatile expressionless face.

That speaks.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Lit And Brightly Clad In Silence

Certain things said are to be unsaid.
Certain unsaid things but to be said.

Silence when observed.
Words at times be better preserved.

Silence, but is at times golden.

Sumita Jetley



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Naturally, I Miss You Tirelessly.

Hopelessly rather.

And now losing hopes too.

For you are missing most of the times.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Dream On

In however and whatever circumstance,
slide should never be on.

Life should work forward,
And there should never be an
'eclipse' at all.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

However Much You Say, I Shall Miss You.

Naturally, this is what I mean.

Day by day, differences are growing like hedge.

We are going in different directions.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Perfect & Still In Isolation.

Some are the times as that,
Am wide awake but not so
awake,
drowned in my own thought lane.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Signing Off

Signing is not a closure as such.
It begins a new search,
towards something,
somewhat new.

For sure.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Hurt

When I see that,
resolves won't help
Sheer.
Help shall prevail from
self but.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Choking.

Thinking and Re-thinking.
Am I thinking in the right
direction of the thought.

En capturing a thought?

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Pretty Soon!

The week will be over,
We'll be together.

Gathering Our Selves,
Together.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Of Course, Love Is In Air.

We both know.
We know.
You & Us know.

In love we flow.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Meanings

I meant it.
And I care.
About meanings.

Sumita Jetley



PoemHunter.com

Lost In Your Arms.

Away from eyes,
Near to heart.
I want to be.

Yours.

Sumita Jetley



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Remembered And Missed!

Something which I could see deep down,
but not eye to eye,
with contexts.

Am not sure,
the remembrance never
assured me thus.

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Lost In The Lot Of Life.

And many times, I thought
This was ought to be,
Ought.

What?

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At Times, I Ask Of Myself.

Naturally, with my kind of attitude.
Least I bother.
Last am to care.

Day by day, there is always a day to look forward to.
Am vague but in time play.
Always on move, always on go.

Always going places on my own.

Sumita Jetley



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If This Was This Simple!

I could have done something.
If things were that simple honestly.

But, this was not to be.
Neither things, nor frank honesty.
I kept thinking, of thoughts pretty loose linking.
I am thinking.

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Lost In You.

Your Eyes. Wise.

I don't want Revise.

My decision of looking back into those.

Drunk & attain no soberness.

No end.

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I Smell Of You, When I Feel Its You.

Naturally, those are the days,
when I smell of you.
Smell you and quietly,
dream only about you.

There are days,
like those lunar days.

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In Your Arms..

Life is warm,
in your arms.
For I bloom,
with your kisses,
hugs
and charms.

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New Year!

Beginning of an end.

Beginning, a new begun.

That is the great sequence thus.

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Nothing Can Break The Focus.

Anytime, you ask me.
I would repeat this context.
Sequence of life,
shall always camouflage,
the vital statistics.
I am in thought.
At times, aghast.
Naturally the depth goes with it.
Unsaid, Unremarked. Pretty comfortable,
neatly wrapped.

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Significant And Sure.

Of course, it is to maintain sanctity.

Of the situation.

To keep myself shut & quiet.

But, how thus this could be at all?

This quietness & calm.

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Lost In Abandon

Of course, this was unexpected, this gravity of loss.
This top notion of having missed on something,
Missing somewhat, something.

Feeling of loss is intense these days.

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Salient & Engrossed

Just sometimes, silence strikes.
Quiet and in quiet.

We converse thus,
quietly.

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I Have Always Thought About Life

Its what's but's if's and quietly agreed.
None of it, known.

Remains unknown, the sole perspective.

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Fumbling For Words

Times when suddenly the cloud lifts and see clearly.
The reality strikes and I am amazed by the simplicity in complexity.

Happens so more often.

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I Miss The Ordinary Self, When All Extraordinary Things Crave For My Attention.

Naturally, challenge presents itself
And then quietly I get into things,
feeling exhaust & lost,
I find myself at loss
then find and re find to lose.
Great sensibility prevails over loss.
Nothing saves, neither the gloss.

Sumita Jetley



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The Current That Passes Through My Being.

Your Touch,
Your being next to me
Does that.

Current effect. Effect in Current I feel
jolted by your impact.

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The Trust & Confidence We Have In Each Other.

It's so quiet, and quite.
Speaks without words and chorus.

Just content in its Silence,
with it, woven together, the Us.

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There Goes Life.

Spent.

Unspent.

Drifting and still not drifted.

Life is like that only.

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How Come This Happening Of All To Me?

What has this taken over me?

A pleasant silence,

Silently over hearing me.

I am quietly trying to decipher today

the emerging silence on me.

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There Is A Quietness On Shore.

Sun is blinking hard on its voyage,
Just thinking, if its rays suffice the depth of tide.
It is very phenomenal, very quiet.
Sun has been vital, losing its glow
but day by day -exactly like the drifting silence seeping in.

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Grips Me Sadness, And Makes Me Sink Into It.

However, I don't want contradict it.

Why not? Let it suck on me.

May stay stuck on me.

I might bemoan its presence, but still let it linger on me.

Sadness, today, do stay with me.

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I Have Been Dreaming, Of The Things Which Are Just Dreams.

I sit and dream occasionally,
Thinking, the pretexts of my dreams.
I lose the verdict,
as the life happens real
Dream like but.

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Day Is Like That.

No reason though in particular.

As if the skies have decided to open up themselves
for me,

To be hugged by me.

As they do hug me occasionally.

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Quintessential..

Of course, there are off courses
you walk, and then only you realize,
that were an off lane,
But only after walking.

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An Urge To Write.

Somewhere deep down the lines,
there are lanes of thought,
That speak to me,
to encapsulate my thoughts in writing.
An urge thus is always there for me to
Write.

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Try..

I try, retry to be harsh,
ruled out,

I can't stand withstand
my rudeness though.

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Am Getting Equations In Place.

I really feel that the things,
can go misplaced,
but certainly not so out of place.

I always want things well in shape.

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I Am Told Most Of The Times, Keep My Views In One Place.

I do.

But afterwards I commit life
searching out, ' My Don'ts '.

A blank cut out & then again a
Restart.

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Suddenly I Realized Nothing Mattered In Life.

I could just be on pause,
life would still applause my gaps.

This comes to me as surprise,
my very much treasured prize that I can still be
loving.

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Being With You Means A Lot!

Who knows why,
And why should anybody know as well.

Both you and I can dwell on some quiet understanding,
And in love.

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Lost & Found.

In your eyes perhaps,
I drown.

Feel lost at times,
At times found.

And its' mesmeric, so hypnotic.
Exotic.

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Longing And Desperate To Prove

At some point, I feel I have a point to prove
I sit quiet for a moment, point disappears
I go very quiet in mind,
Quite in mind then I said
Let this all be.

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Going In The Sitcom With Self.

One to one meeting with self, solitude and few questions.
Very short meeting this was but brought me closer to myself.

I never let go myself from there.
Always stayed in tow.

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I Will Walk, All The Way.

Naturally, this means things do come to my mind, '
And many times I go aghast thoughtful again.

I believe, somewhere down the lane,
I trust the space and time,
my evident healers in time.

Sumita Jetley



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Sadness Dwells On Me.

Sadness prevails on me,
Eating up into me.

But I nevertheless keep it company for I am also in love.

Sumita Jetley



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